SCOOBY-DOO (2002): SHOOTING SCRIPT

Written by

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CHARACTERS

Daphne Blake

Velma Dinkley

Fred Jones

Scooby Doo

Shaggy Rogers

Mary Jane Kirk

Emile Mondavarious

Voodoo Maestro

N'Goo Tauna

Zarkos

Scrappy Doo

FADE IN: 1 EXT. SWIRLING FOG - NIGHT

We MOVE THROUGH a thick fog; its tendrils swirl and EMBRACE us. As we CONTINUE MOVING, a curl of mist floats BEFORE us. The curl twists and transforms into a misshapen, screaming clown, then twists again into a formlessness. And, as we PULL BACK, AWAY FROM the shape, it transforms again -- into the full moon. This moon hangs over --

WOW-O TOY FACTORY

a sprawling wonder from the dawn of the industrial age. Monolithic smokestacks loom. Unearthly lights flicker in the windows. THUNDER CRACKS. CRICKETS CHIRP piercingly. And a swarm of BATS, the ugly kind, flutter up past us, SCREECHING. Another rush of fog swirls in BEFORE us, and it solidifies into the TITLE of this, our humble tale:

SCOOBY-DOO

2 INT. WOW-O TOY FACTORY - NIGHT

A stack of clown doll boxes sits, still. Then, suddenly, they fly apart.

LUNA GHOST

comes crashing through the boxes. He is an eerie, Victorian-era clown with billowing headdress, clothcovered eyes and a mischievous, malignant grin. He leaps weightlessly through this turn-of-the-century factory, bouncing from machine to machine.

He grips gorgeous redhead DAPHNE BLAKE (20) over his shoulder. Her shapely body is tightly bound with colorful children's rope. She's screaming -- not out of terror, but frustration.

DAPHNE

Fred! Velma! Hellllp!

The Luna Ghost leaps again, impossibly high. Daphne's lime scarf trails them like a tail.

They land on the cement floor. Hardly making a sound. Beyond them. . .

CUT TO:

WOODEN BARREL

sits by a conveyor belt, trembling from inside. We hear TEETH CHATTERING.

SHAGGY

(0. S.)

(whispering)

Like be cool, Scooby! The Luna Ghost is gonna hear!

SCOOBY-DOO

(0. S.)

Rorry.

The barrel stops guivering a moment. Then it trembles and TEETH CHATTER again. The CAMERA WHIP TILTS UP TO

VELMA DINKLEY

standing on a catwalk over the factory. She is a cute, but too-busy-to-care tomboy. She sports thick spectacles and an orange cowl-neck sweater. She peers up from the trembling barrel to the glowing ghost approaching it.

VELMA

Jinkies.

Velma speaks into a headset as she hurries down the catwalk.

VELMA

Fred!

FRED JONES

is practicing an elaborate martial arts move with a fire hose as a weapon. Fred's handsome in a frat-boy way, with blond hair hanging over his ears. He wears a red ascot, loose white shirt, powder blue boot-cut slacks, and a headset. He catches his reflection in the polished steel of a nearby machine, and winks.

FRED

Fredster here, Velma.

INTERCUT Fred and Velma:

VELMA

Shaggy and Scooby are in position. When the Luna Ghost --

FRED

The <u>alleged</u> Luna Ghost.

VELMA

-- rounds the corner with Daphne, Shaggy and Scooby will pop out and make faces at him. If my personality analysis is correct, the ghost will feel emasculated. He'll vengefully pursue Shaggy and Scooby.

Right! Then you'll activate the conveyor belt - -

A white bucket is perched precariously on the edge of t conveyor belt.

FRED

-- spilling the vat of oil onto the floor.

VELMA

Yes. You blast him with the hoses, he falls into the tripwire

FRED

And our luminescent friend is captured in the net. Great plan.

VELMA

Thanks.

CUT TO:

LUNA GHOST

creeps near the barrel. He notices Scooby's tail flicking nervously out a knothole. Daphne's mouth is now gagged with her lime scarf.

The ghost produces a flaming wick from within his flowing robes. He blows a plume of fire from his mouth. It scorches Scooby's tail.

SCOOBY-DOO

Ripes!

SCOOBY-DOO

the gargantuan Great Dane we know and love, throws the lid off the barrel. He springs upward as he slaps out his fiery tail.

SHAGGY ROGERS pops up. He is a skinny dude with a scruffy goatee and a messy mop of hair. He and Scooby are face to face. Scooby whimpers, holding his scorched tail.

SHAGGY

Scooby-Doo, like, what are you doing, man!?

Scooby sees what Shaggy doesn't, the Luna Ghost, just a few feet away, staring directly at him. Scooby stares frozen, unable to speak, teeth chattering.

SHAGGY

Velma said be quiet, and there you are, making a scene, teeth chattering and shivering as if you were seeing a. . . a. . . a.

(crying)

There's a ghost right behind me, isn't there?

Shaggy turns slowly and sees the Luna Ghost standing

there. Shaggy and Scooby shriek like girls.

The ghost unleashes another torrent of fire toward them.

Scooby and Shaggy quickly dip back into the barrel, barely avoiding the flame.

VELMA

panics; she activates the conveyor belt, spilling the oil onto the floor.

SCOOBY-DOO

again, pokes his head out of the top of the barrel. Shaggy's legs pop out below, knocking off the bottom. They stand, an awkward Scooby/Shaggy creature, and attempt to run from the ghost. Due to the slick oil, they succeed only in running in place.

VELMA

Fred, now!

Fred leaps heroically over the conveyor. But Scooby/Shaggy finally get going and bowl him over beside a display of Pamela Anderson dolls.

The Luna Ghost, with an exasperated Daphne, chases Shaggy/Scooby.

Fred, on his back, blasts the hose at the Luna Ghost, but misses as the ghost leaps over him. His shot goes wild. It strikes Velma, knocking her off the catwalk. Her ankle gets stuck in a line.

The line unravels as Velma plummets, then comes to an abrupt stop. She dangles upside down, dripping wet.

Freddy continues shooting the hose, sliding back in the oil. He accidentally trips a pulley, causing the net to fall down on top of him.

SCOOBY/SHAGGY

accidentally steps on a skateboard lying beside a shelf of toy stock. They zoom forward, struggling to stay upright on one foot.

The conveyor belt runs beside them, with various dangerous machines: MOLDING INJECTORS SLAMMING together CUTTERS SLICING, and SMASHERS MASHING down.

The Luna Ghost moves up on the conveyor belt beside them. He grabs at Scooby, but, just in time, Scooby hits a ramp -- a plank propped on a piece of machinery. Scooby/Shaggy flies into the air, avoiding the ghost.

They plummet toward a MOLDING INJECTOR SMASHING together. They land between the injector's iron stamps, just barely missing being smashed. They skateboard forward on the conveyor belt.

The Luna Ghost leaps off the conveyor belt behind them.

SHAGGY

inside the barrel, closes his eyes and head butts a hole. Shaggy's face is now visible.

SHAGGY

Zoinks!

He sees a scythe-like device spinning ahead of them. Shaggy jumps over the spinning device, and down onto the skateboard again. . . About to be sliced by a paint machine slashing up and down directly in front of them.

Shaggy banks right, hard. Scooby/Shaggy rolls up along the wall, barely avoiding the slicing paint machine, and down again to the conveyor belt.

Then, Scooby and Shaggy's eyes widen in terror as a gigantic METAL CRUSHER SMASHES up and down at the end of the line. Shaggy tries the brakes. But it's too late: They slide toward the machine, soon to become a man-dog pancake. Shaggy screams.

But Scooby eyes a hook sliding on an overhead rail. He grabs it. The pair is wrenched off the conveyor belt just in time. The skateboard continues, under the crusher, where it is decimated.

Scooby and Shaggy smile; but their triumphant moment is short-lived, as they see themselves swinging toward the leaping Luna Ghost.

The ghost grimaces.

Daphne screams through her gag.

Scooby and Shaggy slam full speed into the ghost.

The lot of them crashes into a towering shelf of Pamela Anderson dolls. The toys avalanche, burying all.

FRED AND VELMA

disheveled and dripping, run from a stairway. They find the pile of Pamela Anderson doll boxes with limbs belonging to Scooby, Shaggy, the Luna Ghost, and Daphne sticking out at awkward angles.

VELMA

Daphne! Are you okay?

Daphne's gag has slipped beneath her chin. She's buried, her face pressed against Scooby's bony buttocks.

DAPHNE

I am so over this damsel-indistress crap!

FRED

Where's Shagster?

Shaggy's and Scooby's smiling faces pop up out of the toys.

SHAGGY

Like that was fun, Scoob! Let's grab another skateboard and do it again!

Shaggy and Scooby share a trademarked chuckle.

Just then, the colorful MYSTERY MACHINE VAN SMASHES through a corrugated METAL delivery DOOR, raining toys everywhere. It SKIDS to a stop just feet away.

The driver -- this adventure's celebrity guest -- is PAMELA ANDERSON. She's beautiful, blonde and buxom. As she emerges from the van, a crowd of press and public follow from outside, all applauding and cheering.

AUDIENCE

Hey, it's Pamela Anderson!

Photographers flash photos. TEENAGE GIRLS scream:

TEENAGE GIRLS

Freddy! FredILoveYouuuu!

Fred is the Carson Daly of crime. He autographs a Teen Beat magazine with a dreamy airbrushed photo of himself on the cover. He shoots a finger pistol and winks at girls holding handmade signs. They shriek. Swoon.

Police officers yank the Luna Ghost out of the pileup, cuffing him.

PAMELA ANDERSON

Thank you, guys, so much for saving the factory. (to cameras)

This is a victory for any celebrity who wants to make a quality, ecologically-friendly action figure.



REPORTERS thrust their microphones at Fred.

REPORTER

Fred, what's the secret of your success?

FRED

Teamwork. I do a tremendous amount of teamwork. And I always have a plan.

VELMA

(to herself)

Yeah, my plan.

FRED

I knew from the beginning there never was a phantom. The Luna Ghost is in fact --

Daphne, with the tired grace of Vanna White turning letters, removes the ghost head to reveal --

PAMELA ANDERSON

Kid Rock!?

The KID ROCK song "Batwitdaba" KICKS IN.

PAMELA ANDERSON

But you're my friend! We took that lambada class together!

Pamela does a slinky lambada move.

KID ROCK

Yo, baby, I ain't got no friends. I'm a rebel, a loner, an outlaw! Once I felt myself getting close to you, I had intimacy issues and stuff. I had to strike out -- I didn't want to hurt nobody -- so I destroyed some toys!

PAMELA ANDERSON

(dreamily)

Oh, Rock -- I forgive you.

Pamela embraces Rock. He drops her into his arms and kisses her passionately. Fred pulls Pamela off him.

FRED

However, this is just another mask covering the identity of the true villain --

Daphne pulls the mask off Kid Rock to reveal. .

PAMELA ANDERSON Old Man Smithers!? The creepy janitor?

OLD MAN SMITHERS is ninety, wrinkled as a prune, toothless. . . and those are his more appealing features. He is astoundingly hideous. Pamela wipes her mouth, disgusted.

FRED

Smithers wanted revenge after you refused to go out with him.

OLD MAN SMITHERS How could you, Pamela?! I am a paramour of Rockian proportions!

FRED

The Rock quise was simply a failsafe in case he was ever caught. You can get the mask online. I myself was Kid Rock last Halloween.

Velma unzips the back of the Luna Ghost costume, revealing inflatable silver bags lined along his back.

VELMA

These balloons fill with a highly potent helium synthesis, giving the Luna Ghost a weightless appearance.

Velma flicks a switch. The bags inflate. The helpless Smithers rises into the air.

> OLD MAN SMITHERS I would have gotten away with it, too, if it weren't for you meddling kids! And your dumb dog! I'll get you for this!

SCOOBY-DOO Rooby-Dooby-Doo!

3 EXT. WOW-O TOY FACTORY PARKING LOT - NIGHT

As the crowd breaks up, we PUSH DOWN ON the colorful Mystery Machine van. Daphne and Velma lead the way. Fred signs the last few autographs. Shaggy and Scooby lag behind, bogged down by the supplies -- they're the only ones carrying anything. The gang may have just solved the case, but they aren't happy.

Velma turns on Fred as he re-caps his Sharpie.

VELMA

I can't believe you took credit for my plan. Again!

DAPHNE

Some plan. That ghost pawed me for an hour and a half.

VELMA

Scooby, be careful with the equipment!

FRED

Shag, you're dragging my pants.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rorry.

SHAGGY

Oh! Okav.

FRED

(to Daphne)

It's not our fault you always get kidnapped.

DAPHNE

(hurt)

I can't believe you'd say that to me. I do not always get kidnapped.

VELMA

Please. You could get caught in an open field. You're the anti-Houdini.

Daphne snatches the glasses off Velma's face.

VELMA

My glasses!

DAPHNE

Who's helpless now?!

VELMA

Daphne, I'm going to kill you!

Velma accidentally strangles Fred.

FRED

Hey! Watch the ascot!

Fred backs away.

FRED



Let's face facts! I'm the face man here. Without my press savvy, the rest of you would be doling out thirty-one flavors!

VELMA

And without me, Fred, you'd be lucky to solve the mystery of how to tie your shoes!

DAPHNE

If you guys don't remember, my dad bought us the van -- without me there wouldn't even be a Mystery Ink!

SHAGGY

Come on, guys! I know I'm just just the dude that carries the bags, but I think each of us has a unique place in the group! We're like a delicious banana split! Fred, you're the banana! Daphne, you're the bubble-gum and pastrami flavored ice cream! Velma, you're the sweet, sweet mustard that tops it all off!

SCOOBY-DOO

Mmmmmmm!

Velma snatches her glasses off Daphne's face.

VELMA

You know, Shaggy, you've really put it into perspective for me. I quit!

DAPHNE

No way! You can't quit! I was going to quit in two seconds! Now everyone is going to think I copied off the smart girl!

FRED

Maybe I quit. . . (thinking a beat) I do! I do quit!

VELMA

I'm out of here.

DAPHNE

Good riddance!

They each walk off in separate directions, leaving Shaggy

and Scooby alone by the Mystery Machine. Scooby is confused and frightened.

SCOOBY-DOO

Do I rit?

Shaggy sadly opens the van door.

SHAGGY

Come on, Scoob. Looks like it's just us from now on.

Scooby climbs in. Shaggy follows.

4 EXT. WOW-O TOY FACTORY - NIGHT

The Mystery Machine cruises out of the parking lot. It jerkily stops and starts.

SHAGGY

(0.S.)

I don't know how to drive a stick. Fred always drives the

Scooby is in the back window, his paw against the glass. He watches his friends as they drive away.

DISSOLVE TO:

5 EXT. SIDEWALK NEAR OCEAN - DAY

We PAN DOWN FROM a cloudy sky. REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS. SUPERIMPOSE:

TWO YEARS LATER

The Mystery Machine is parked beside the curb. The van has seen better days.

Smoke billows from the Mystery Machine. We hear Scooby and Shaggy chuckling giddily.

It's not hard to guess what they're doing inside.

6 INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - DAY

Barbecuing! A hibachi is loaded with a gluttonous feast Shaggy is pouring chocolate syrup on eggplant.

SHAGGY

Man, the only thing I like better than an eggplant burger is a chocolate-covered eggplant



burger.

SCOOBY-DOO

Ruh-huh!

Scooby pours Tabasco sauce on top of that. He licks his lips. His giant tongue can almost reach his ears.

7 EXT. SIDEWALK NEAR OCEAN - DAY

An ISLAND EMISSARY approaches. He's dressed in a combination suit/native warrior garb. He's carrying a yellow envelope addressed "NORVILLE 'SHAGGY' ROGERS AND SCOOBERT DOO, CORNER OF 5TH AND OCEAN, COOLSVILLE, USA." He sees a sign in front of the Mystery Machine that reads:

POT -- 5 DOLLARS

PAN TO a folding table covered with a clay flower pot.

He knocks on the driver's side door.

8 INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - DAY

Shaggy and Scooby hear the knock and freeze, afraid.

ISLAND EMISSARY

(O.S.)

I'm looking for a Mr. Rogers and a Mr. Doo -- the detectives?

SHAGGY

(sotto voce)

That's probably somebody else, looking for us to solve a terrifying mystery! Or even worse -- a horrifying mystery! Like, grab the food. Let's scram-o!

Shaggy and Scooby scoop up hot eggplant, etc.

9 EXT. SIDEWALK NEAR OCEAN - DAY

The Island Emissary watches the van bounce as Shaggy and Scooby crash around inside. He moves to the side of the vehicle --

Just as Shaggy and Scooby tumble out the side door, knocking him over, clutching more food than they can handle. Scooby's jowls are filled like a hamster.

SHAGGY

Look, you look like a very nice freakish dude! But we aren't detectives anymore!

They all stand. The Island Emissary holds up a yellow envelope.

ISLAND EMISSARY

I have been sent by my employer, Mr. Emile Mondavarious, to invite you to his world famous amusement park, Spooky Island.

Shaggy and Scooby shiver and bite their fingernails.

SHAGGY

Man, we don't go near any place with spooky, haunted, forbidden, or creepy in the name!

SCOOBY-DOO

Or hydrocoronic.

SHAGGY

Or hydrocolonic, right. . . But that's for a different reason.

ISLAND EMISSARY

But the esteemed Mr. Mondavarious would like you to solve a mystery!

Shaggy and Scooby gulp, shivering more and more.

SHAGGY

Sorry, dude, but us and mysteries go together like bad seafood and weak stomachs -- one taste and we can't stop running.

ISLAND EMISSARY

But Mr. Mondavarious will pay you a fee of ten thousand American dollars!

SHAGGY

Materialism's not our bag. . .

ISLAND EMISSARY

He will provide you with free air fare!

SHAGGY

No way!

ISLAND EMISSARY



Room and board!

SHAGGY

Nuh uh!

ISLAND EMISSARY

And all you can eat.

Scooby and Shaggy instantly stop shivering. They smile.

CUT TO:

10 INT. AIRPORT - DAY

A vacation poster on the wall reads "SPOOKY ISLAND." A joyful Shaggy and Scooby CROSS FRAME, carrying bags. Scooby wears an inflatable travel pillow around his neck.

Fred Jones enters the airport, not noticing his former comrades. THREE YOUNG WOMEN look at Fred and scream.

YOUNG WOMEN

Oh my God! He's so cute! Ahhhh!

FRED

Sorry, girls. No time for autographs. I've got a plane --

The girls run around Fred and to their sister, who is holding a new baby behind him. It's a sad realization for Fred: No one recognizes him anymore. No one except. . .

VELMA

Fred?

Fred sees Velma approaching him.

FRED

Velma?

They stare at each other an awkward moment.

FRED

You're going this way?

Velma nods. They exchange phony smiles as they walk.

VELMA

So how have you, um, uh. . .?

FRED

Been?

VELMA

Yes.



FRED

Great. I've been on the lecture circuit with my new book, Fred on Fred: The Many Faces of Me.

Fred pulls the book out of his bag, displaying it.

11 FLASHBACK - INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - DAY

A LOW HERO SHOT of Fred behind a microphone. A banner proclaiming "FAN-CON-O-THON XIV" waves in the b.g.

FRED

And in chapter seven I detail how the Black Knight Ghost was no supernatural phenomenon, but a cowardly yet ingenious man in a mask -- I induced this from a nearly imperceptible detail a man in a lesser skill would have passed over as irrelevant -- a zipper on the back of the head.

Fred picks up the Black Knight Ghost mask, displaying the evidence.

We REVEAL that he is mostly ignored by the awkward fan boys, grown men dressed as super heroes, and starlets in skimpy femalien costumes milling around several other booths.

FRED

Now, later, for only five dollars, you can come up here and touch it. Any questions?

A maladjusted PLUMP KID raises his hand.

PLUMP KID

Yeah. . . Why do you suck?

Everyone laughs at Fred. Fred attempts to laugh along.

12 BACK TO SCENE (PRESENT)

Velma hides a look of extreme jealousy as they walk.

VELMA

A book tour? Jinkies, that's impressive.

FRED

And yourself?



VELMA

I've been working at NASA, designing hydropowered missile defense systems. . . But, more importantly, I'm on a journey of self-discovery. . .

13 FLASHBACK - INT. PSYCHOLOGIST'S OFFICE - DAY

An uncomfortable Velma suffers through group therapy.

PSYCHOLOGIST

Velma, when did you first experience these feelings of low self-esteem?

VELMA

I was in a group for a long time where I didn't get the attention I deserved, and --

SWEATING GUY

What was the group?

VELMA

(muttering)

Mystery Ink.

PUSHY WOMAN

Wow! Fred Jones!

SWEATING GUY

And that giant dog!

MR. HEFTY

They had that chick, Daphne!

SWEATING GUY

Oh, man, she was hot! She was so hot!

PUSHY WOMAN

Which one were you?

VELMA

Velma.

(re: Psychologist)

She just said my name a second ago.

(closer)

I've been coming here for three months.

(closer, pointing)

And I'm wearing a name tag.



A beat, then. . .

SWEATING GUY

I don't remember a Thelma.

CUT TO:

14 INT. AIRPORT GATE - CONTINUOUS ACTION (PRESENT)

Now it's Fred's turn to look jealous.

FRED

NASA, huh? That's the company that created Pokemon, right? Which one's your favorite? I like that duck that shoots rays.

Fred and Velma stop at the same gate. They look at their tickets, then each other, surprised. In the b.g., they hear:

DAPHNE

(0.S.)

What do you mean it's too many carry-on bags?

Velma and Fred see Daphne with 11 carry-on pieces piled around her.

FRED

Daph?

VELMA

Oh no.

Daphne turns to see them. She's upset.

DAPHNE

Oh no! Hey, I'm not talking to you guys anymore! (zips her lips)

What the heck are you doing here?!

VELMA

I'm guessing we all received the same letter from the owner of Spooky Island, requesting our expertise in solving a mystery.

They all look at each other, recognizing this as true Daphne kicks her foot on the ground.

DAPHNE

That's not fair! I was going to

solve a mystery all by myself for the first time ever!

FRED

How were you going to save yourself when you get caught?

DAPHNE

I'm not like that anymore! I've transformed my body into a dangerous weapon!

Fred and Velma bite their lips and make squeaky noises, trying not to burst out into hysterics.

DAPHNE

It's true!

SMASH CUT:

15 FLASHBACK - EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY CRACK! A BOARD SPLINTERS INTO CAMERA

REVEALING Daphne with a look of extreme concentration. She wears an eggplant martial arts robe with a lime belt.

DAPHNE

My opponent is my insecurity.

She screeches, turns with a spinning roundhouse and annihilates a second board.

DAPHNE

My strength is my resolve.

We are in a countryside covered with willow trees. Daphne's ancient, wise, Chinese INSTRUCTOR is beside her.

INSTRUCTOR

Excellent, sweshsyun. Now, summon your chi: Your energy, your essence.

Under the shadow of a willow tree, a warrior appears, ready for battle.

Daphne shrieks her battle cry. She back flips across the grass, and leaps, building momentum for what promises to be a battle of Matrix-worthy coolness.

Her opponent steels himself, poised to attack. But Daphne has disappeared completely. He looks around: Nothing.

Finally he looks up: Daphne is dangling from the willow tree by her belt, completely helpless.

Her instructor and warriors gather below her.

INSTRUCTOR

Remember, the path to independence is winding and difficult.

To the others, in Chinese:

INSTRUCTOR

(subtitles)

Dude, this chick is hopeless.

16 BACK TO SCENE (PRESENT)

DAPHNE

So just, you know, watch it!

FRED

Who's this 'Emile Mondavarious' who wants us all together?

VELMA

You guys never do the research. He's a mysterious recluse obsessed with horror movies and amusement park rides.

Shaggy appears in the hall. He happily approaches them.

SHAGGY

Far out! I guess we're all going to Spooky Island!

FRED

Et tu, Shagopolis?

Where's Scooby?

SHAGGY

They, like, don't allow dogs over fifteen pounds on the plane, so we made up, like, sort of a plan.

Daphne spots something which horrifies her.

DAPHNE

Oh. My. God.

Scooby approaches down the hall -- he is having a difficult time staying upright in high heels. He's dressed in an old lady costume: gray wig, flowerpatterned dress, floppy bonnet, and a pair of teardrop, jewelry-studded glasses, and an obscene amount of

lipstick.

Daphne and Velma stare shocked as Scooby joins the group.

VELMA

You've got to be kidding.

DAPHNE

No one is stupid enough to believe that.

(whispering to Shaggy) Who's the ugly old broad?

A pleased Scooby gives Fred a big tongue-licking. A gate attendant is on the loudspeaker.

GATE ATTENDANT

(V.O.)

Flight 3774 to Miami with connecting barge service to Spooky Island now boarding.

The gang looks at each other, unsure.

VELMA

Listen, I wouldn't have agreed to come if I knew --

FRED

But, you know, a Mystery Ink reunion could be a publicity bonanza for me.

DAPHNE

You only want publicity so you can be in magazines and people will hear about you.

FRED

That's what publicity is.

DAPHNE

I'm not getting back together just so you can have your calls returned by the Harlem Globetrotters!

SHAGGY

But it's too late now, right?! Mystery Ink, together again -like a Marky Mark and the Funky Bunch reunion, only instead of Marky Mark and a Funky Bunch, there's an us! Let's do that



thing where we like put our hands on top of each other, then lift them up and go, 'Whoo hoo!'

SCOOBY-DOO

Rokay!

Scooby puts his paw on Shaggy's hand, lifts it up.

SCOOBY-DOO

Roo hoo!

SHAGGY

Wait for everybody, Scoob.

Scooby puts his paw back down. Shaggy stares at the others, pumped up, grinning widely.

DAPHNE

Only if Velma and Fred do it.

FRED

People are watching, Shag.

Fred, Daphne and Velma head to the boarding gate.

Shaggy and Scooby stand alone, their fake smiles fading, Scooby's paw still on Shaggy's hand.

SCOOBY-DOO

Roo hoo?



17 EXT. SPOOKY JET - DAY

The spooky JET SCREAMS overhead. It's black with a shark's smile painted on.

18 INT. SPOOKY JET - DAY

College students party onboard.

Shaggy sits with Scooby/Grandma. He's holding a sandwich on French bread, ready to eat it, when. . .

Shaggy looks up to see a young woman, MARYJANE KIRK (22), getting out of her seat between two rowdy students.

MARYJANE

Excuse me. Excuse me.

Maryjane is the supreme granola chick: a braided, Eurorail-pass holding, Berkeley world studies major. There's a genuine radiance to her. It's like she drinks sunlight for breakfast. Shaggy stares at her as if she were an angel; she walks in SLOW MOTION down the aisle. Knowing an opportunity when he sees one, Scooby rolls his tongue around Shaggy's sandwich, sucking it in. Maryjane leans in toward Shaggy.

MARYJANE

Would you mind me taking a seat there next to, uh. . .

SHAGGY

My grandma. Like, no!

Shaggy giggles girlishly as she squeezes past him and Scooby toward the window seat. Halfway there, she sneezes. And sneezes again.

MARYJANE

Wow, I'm sorry. My allergies are. . . It's usually only dogs that do it.

She sneezes again. She starts to stand.

MARYJANE

Maybe I better move. There's a seat in the back. . . Hey, is that Fred Jones?

He follows her awed gaze to Fred, who's several rows back, sitting uncomfortably with Velma. Shaggy feels his chances crumble.

MARYJANE

When I was in high school I had a puffy sticker with his face on it.

SHAGGY

Yeah, he was a little puffier back then.

Maryjane sneezes again.

SHAGGY

No, uh, listen, it's probably just grandma's perfume. I mean, even I'm sort of --(very fake sneeze)

Atchoo. . . See?

Shaggy looks at Scooby, who's panting a bit, tongue dangling. Shaggy winks at him.

SHAGGY

Uh, Grandma, didn't you want to catch up with your old pal Velma back there? Huh?

Scooby looks at him. Shaggy clears his throat toward Maryjane. Scooby gets it, but his feelings are hurt.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rokay.

Scooby awkwardly stands and heads to the back of the plane.

FRED

stares wistfully from his seat at Daphne, who is stuffing a bag into an overhead bin. Her blouse rises up, revealing a tantalizing slice of midriff.

PAN TO -- VELMA

who stares in a similar manner at Daphne.

MARYJANE

pulls a bag wrapped with a rubber band from her hemp purse. It's a bag of Scooby snacks. She eats one.

She notices Shaggy staring and becomes embarrassed.

MARYJANE

They're for dogs, okay, I know. But they're a hundred percent vegetarian.

(whisper, embarrassed)

And I love 'em.

SHAGGY

Like, me, too!

MARYJANE

Far out! I never met another person who --

SHAGGY

Me neither!

DAPHNE

sits in a window seat, trapped and horrified, as a hugely fat dude sleeps on her shoulder, snoring and drooling onto her blouse.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

rolls a cart beside Velma.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Beer or wine, ma'am?

FRED

None for her, thanks. She doesn't handle alcohol well. Half a drink and she'll be stuffing herself in an overhead bin.

Velma shoots Fred a dirty look as Scooby, seated beside them, stares sadly up the aisle at Shaggy and Maryjane, who are giggling and tossing Scooby Snacks into each other's mouths.

Scooby hears a HISS. He notices a CAT on the lap of an UPPER-CRUST COED across the aisle. Scooby's womanly lips curl.

The CAT HISSES at him again, MORE LOUDLY.

Scooby suddenly loses it, barking at the cat. Everyone looks at the barking old lady.

VELMA

Uh. . . Grandma?

FRED

Velma, it's simple behavior modification. To cause a dog to discontinue any action, you flick him on the nose. Observe. Scoob?

Scooby turns to Fred. Fred flicks Scooby on the nose. Scooby stares a moment.



Then he punches Fred in the face, three times, hard.

The cat leaps out of the coed's arms, running down the aisle. Scooby, wildly barking, gives chase. The college students, most of whom are a few margaritas into the trip, cheer.

As Scooby steps on Maryjane's head. . .

MARYJANE

Your grandma sure doesn't like cats.

SHAGGY

(leaning close)

Tell you a secret. . . she's um. . . a dog.

MARYJANE

(leaning closer)

Tell you a secret. . . I figured that out. I'm Maryjane.

SHAGGY

Sh-Shaggy.

They're so close they could almost kiss, but Scooby barrels back between them in pursuit of the cat.

19 EXT. SPOOKY ISLAND - LATE AFTERNOON

We SWEEP ACROSS the brilliant blue water. TILTING UP TO reveal the appropriately-named Spooky Island. Built around a large mountain, the amusement park is nestled into the cliffs and beaches on the west side of the island. A halo of clouds circles the mountaintop, with dark storms looming on the horizon.

STATUE

(V.O.)

Welcome to Spooky Island -- one of the top five Spring Break vacation spots for college students!

20 EXT. SPOOKY ISLAND PIER - LATE AFTERNOON

LOUDSPEAKERS emit SCARY MUSIC, as the visitors disembark the barge, noticeably rowdier. A terrifying STATUE looks down at them with flashing eyes. It raises its arms in a horrifying manner.

STATUE

(V.O.)

You're presently disembarking the Barge of the Damned, the only way on or off the island! Now your souls are trapped in a world of unrelenting terror! Ha ha ha ho ho ha ha! Ha ha ha --

The Statue stops. It stares at Mystery Ink as they disembark the barge. It says in a quieter voice:

STATUE

(V.O.)

Mystery, Ink?

The gang, excepting Daphne, stops and stares at the giant statue.

STATUE

(V.O.)

You've made it! This is wonderful! Hold on. . . let me remove myself from. . .

The Statue starts turning awkwardly as whoever is inside it attempts to get out. One of its giant arms swings, smacking over a passing student.

MONDAVARIOUS

(STATUE) (O.S.)

So sorry.

Suddenly, part of a man and his arm slips out the side of the Statue. He's stuck. His hand gestures.

MONDAVARIOUS

(O.S.)

Could I trouble you for a hand?

Shaggy begins to pull him out.

MONDAVARIOUS

Thank you. . . ow! . . . This is very kind of you. . . ow! That scrapes! Scraping! Ow! Thank you.

A thin, strange man, EMILE MONDAVARIOUS, emerges.

MONDAVARIOUS

It's a new exhibit, I haven't quite perfected it yet. Welcome!

Daphne, the last off the barge with her many bags, looks at him and drops her bags at his feet.

DAPHNE

Thank goodness! I was afraid I

was going to have to lug these all the way up to the hotel!

MONDAVARIOUS

Ah, but that's what Spooky Island's all about -- realizing your worst fears! I'm Emile Mondavarious, the owner of this amusement park.

They stare at him.

VELMA

You?

MONDAVARIOUS

Yes!

VELMA

You seem less. . .

SHAGGY

Spooky. . .

VELMA

Than we would have guessed.

MONDAVARIOUS

Oh, no! I can be very spooky if called upon. Quite frightening!

(acting out)

Claws and such!

(growling)

You wouldn't want to run into me in a dark alley!

FRED

Not wearing that shirt, no.

VELMA

(cutting off Fred)

So you're the one who brought us here?

MONDAVARIOUS

No. What brought you here was your insatiable desire to be part of a juicy mystery.

Mondavarious turns, leading them like a tour guide. Some henchmen pick up Daphne's bags. They pass "natives" employees of various ethnicities wearing grass skirts and war paint -- who vend skull key chains, T-shirts, and plastic leis formed to resemble intestines.

DAPHNE

Mr. Mondavarious, the truth is, Mystery Ink has broken up.

MONDAVARIOUS

And that's the beauty of something broken. It can be fixed -- therein lies its potential. And I need you to fix Spooky Island.

VELMA

What's the problem exactly? Ghost? Ogre? Zombie? Devil? Spook?

Shaggy and Scooby shiver, afraid.

MONDAVARIOUS

Heavens, no! If I had one of those I'd offer it a contract. I'm talking about something far worse. . . something intangible -- Possession!

FRED

There's no such thing as possession, or any other supernatural phenomena.

SHAGGY

Except the proven entities, right?

FRED

Such as?

SHAGGY

Leprechauns. Walking skeletons.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rankenrerry.

SHAGGY

Right, Fr -- No, Scoob. Frankenberry is a guy on a cereal box.

(scared, to Fred) Isn't he?

21 EXT. SPOOKY ISLAND ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The gang walks beneath the Spooky Island entrance. Mondavarious points out the young people heading to and from the Barge of the Damned. He whispers:

MONDAVARIOUS

Now, listen. Look around. Do you note a difference between those arriving and departing? There is a difference: Arriving are all varieties of college-aged kids -geeks and burnouts and preps. The students leaving, however, are all dressed in similar hip fashions.

DAPHNE

The ones leaving all shop at the Gap?

VELMA

They look sort of alike.

MONDAVARIOUS

Precisely. And they didn't before they came! They've changed! In other words -- possession!

FRED

The only possession these kids need to worry about is when they go through customs.

At the end of the walkway, Mondavarious stops. Sincerely:

MONDAVARIOUS

My friends. Ten years ago I created Spooky Island as a place where young people could escape from the true horrors of their humdrum suburban existence and experience a mix of fear and magic of possibly worldtransforming power.

Beside them, a QUEASY DUDE and his pal lean over the rail.

QUEASY DUDE

Dude, I just threw up and fish totally ate my vomit!

The two dudes high-five in triumph. Mondavarious is teary-eyed.

MONDAVARIOUS

But something supernatural has threatened all that. I'm terrified. I'll admit it. And the young that come off that barge --

the people I love the most -they're in danger.

The gang, excepting Daphne, looks at Mondavarious, taken in by his plea.

MONDAVARIOUS

I don't know anything about mysteries -- I devise loop de loops in the shape of skulls, Ferris wheels from animal bones. Now, however you feel about each other, I believe (think)

you're heroes. Please. I beg you. Will you investigate?

DAPHNE

I guess we could. . . see what we can do.

MONDAVARIOUS

Oh, thank you! Thank you! Oh, this is marvelous! Maybe we'll celebrate later by having a little Spookapalooza! Ha! We'll meet you tonight at the hotel where you can regale me with stories of your past conquests?!

SCOOBY-DOO

Rye rye, Ronrararious.

MONDAVARIOUS

Mon da various.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rah rah rarious.

MONDAVARIOUS

No, no. Mon da var ee ous.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rah rah. Eee! Rah.

MONDAVARIOUS

(giving up, kindly)

Yes. That's nearly it! Farewell!

The gang watches Mondavarious depart. He weirdly scratches his neck like a dog.

FRED

That sounds pretty fun. A Spookapalooza.



VELMA

I don't know about this. Possession? I don't see anything unusual around here.

Beside them, the gang sees a dude in black with spiky black hair, BRAD THE GOTH, entering, as he spots a stylish, pixyish woman, CAROL, exiting.

BRAD THE GOTH

Hey, Carol! How'd you like it?

CAROL

You trickin' on me?

BRAD THE GOTH

It's me, Brad.

Carol continues staring at him, not recognizing him.

BRAD THE GOTH

We've known each other since we were two.

Carol tries to pass Brad, but he gently touches her.

CAROL

Back off, mollusk!

Carol picks Brad the Goth impossibly high over her head and shakes the terrified young man like a rag doll. She tosses him down, and heads toward the barge. Velma, Fred, and Daphne stare in shock.

VELMA

I'm going to solve this one first.

FRED

Not before I solve it first.

DAPHNE

You guys'll look like total, total idiots when you're captured and I'm the one saving you!

The three head in separate directions. PAN TO Scooby, shivering wildly in Shaggy's arms.

Shaggy spots Maryjane, beside them, looking around for someone. She sees him and smiles.

MARYJANE

I was supposed to meet my friend, Bethanne here. But. . . I guess if I know her, she'll be at the

bar.

SHAGGY

That just so happens to be where Scoob and me were about to, like, search for clues.

Maryjane smiles and giggles excitedly as they head off together.

MARYJANE

So, you guys are on a case!?

22 EXT. NIGHTMARE BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Gaudy animatronic statues loom on either side of the lane. The statues are weathered, with parts chipped away: monsters, cheesy ghosts in sheets, and skeletons missing bones.

They chomp and grab at the eight passenger trams that shuttle passengers to the park and hotel. A METAL HEAD and Velma are on a moving tram.

The Metal Head stares back at Shaggy and Scooby, who are in another tram, forking down another path.

METAL HEAD

Is that that dude and his dog that useta solve mysteries?

VELMA

They didn't usually solve the cases, no. They were part of a larger group. Mystery Ink.

METAL HEAD

Oh, yeah. With that pretty boy and that babe -- Daphne!

VELMA

And Velma.

METAL HEAD

(trying to remember)

Velma. . .

VELMA

The smart one. That was me.

METAL HEAD

(long beat)

Oh! Right! Yeah! Cool.

Deep down, Velma's a little excited to be recognized,

even if it did take a while.

METAL HEAD

And you've always been a chick?

As the tram passes a cavern, we notice a gaggle of glowing hellfire eyes staring out at them, then disappearing.

23 EXT. MAIN STRIP - NIGHT

Daphne is on a crowded walkway with carnival games on both sides, and signs pointing to: "BOTCHED SURGERY WATER SLIDE, " "BOATING FATALITY BUMPER BOATS, " "DEN OF BRUISES, " etc. She spots the creepy VOODOO MAESTRO, a Rastafarian with yellow toad eyes. He looks around, making sure no one's looking as he makes a mysterious deal with an arriving student.

He gives the student money and takes from him a shopping bag. Daphne starts to follow him when. . .

FRED

Hey, Daph!

Daphne looks off at the Voodoo Maestro, distracted.

DAPHNE

I thought we were working separately.

FRED

Separately together. Kinda reminds you of old times, doesn't it?

DAPHNE

Like when you played around on me with all those fans? You were like a lion with impalas, looking for the ones that were wounded or too young to know any better.

Fred looks at her, confused. Daphne sees the Voodoo Maestro moving into a wooded area.

FRED

What exactly are you intimating about me and impalas?

DAPHNE

Just leave me alone, Fred.

Daphne heads toward the wooded area.



As Fred watches her go, he doesn't see two students behind him scurry up a climbing wall like super-speedy tarantulas.

Fred looks down. In the sand he sees a monstrous footprint. He smiles.

He looks up and sees footprints leading into the forest.

FRED

Score.

24 EXT. VOODOO MAESTRO'S SHACK - MOMENTS LATER

Daphne comes upon this dilapidated shack. She peers inside the doorway and sees. . .

25 INT. VOODOO MAESTRO'S SHACK - NIGHT

The Voodoo Maestro sits in front of a wrapped, storebought Tyson chicken hanging by a string from the ceiling. He's ready to plunge a knife into it as he mutters ritualistic gibberish and nonsense sounds.

VOODOO MAESTRO

Ro op ringy pora ringo thingo stinko. Hooo. Hooo. Rubby! Reno beeno poker keeno. Debobo!

DAPHNE

Hello?

VOODOO MAESTRO

Damn. Now I gotta start my voodoo ritual all over again!

DAPHNE

Voodoo ritual?

VOODOO MAESTRO

I'm about to sacrifice this chicken.

DAPHNE

That chicken's not alive.

VOODOO MAESTRO

You're smart, white girl. You figure that out when you saw it ain't got a head!?

DAPHNE

Well, I --



VOODOO MAESTRO

I got some evil voodoo rituals to do and there ain't no live chickens on this island! You gonna volunteer to find me a live chicken?!

DAPHNE

No, but --

VOODOO MAESTRO Then shut up! What you want?

DAPHNE

I'm here looking for clues regarding the reported demonic possession of college students.

VOODOO MAESTRO Here's a clue: Purple and green's fall colors! It's the middle of May!

DAPHNE

What?

VOODOO MAESTRO Get off this island before evil befalls your skinny aerobicized booty! And whatever you do, don't go in that Spooky Island Castle!

The Voodoo Maestro points out the window to a classic Transylvanian castle sitting on a hill. Daphne smiles -she's onto him.

DAPHNE

Ah hah! You want me to go up to the castle!

VOODOO MAESTRO I just said don't go there.

DAPHNE

But you're scary and you knew I'd do the opposite of what you said, so I'd go up to the castle where you've set a trap to capture me!

(rethinking things) Unless you knew I'd figure you out. . . so you told me not to go to the castle so I'd think that you wanted me to go to the castle so I wouldn't go. . . just how you didn't want me to. . . Ha!



Well, I wasn't born yesterday in a barn, Mr. creepy voodoo man! I'll find what you're hiding in that castle!

Daphne marches out. The Voodoo Maestro stares at the door, trying to work out what she just said.

A beat later, Daphne reenters, worried.

DAPHNE

When you said 'skinny booty,' did you mean, like, 'too skinny'?

26 EXT. DEAD MIKE'S - NIGHT

Maryjane, Shaggy, and Scooby enter this outdoor bar. Sections are covered by canopies. A large disco ball hangs from the rafters. Maryjane looks around. She sneezes.

MARYJANE

Beth Anne's gotta be here, somewhere.

Maryjane pulls Shaggy along with her. A BARTENDER holds up a phone.

BARTENDER

We got a Mr. Doo here? I got a call for a Mr. Doo!

A young dude half-raises from his seat.

MELVIN

Melvin Doo?

The Bartender speaks into the phone.

BARTENDER

Melvin?

(to Melvin)

No, Scooby.

Scooby points to himself. The Bartender shrugs. Scooby grabs the phone.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rello?

EVIL RASPY VOICE

(V.O.)

Uh, lookin' for a. . . Scooby, uh. . .



SCOOBY-DOO

Rat's re.

EVIL RASPY VOICE

(V.O.)

Got a bag of. . . bag of. . . hamburgers here for you.

Scooby grins, dazed with the tempting thought of burgers.

EVIL RASPY VOICE

(V.O.)

Just pass the uh, Frogger machine there, walk about twenty paces into the shadowy part of the forest where no one can see you. . . and there will be a bag of nice, juicy hamburgers there for you.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rokay.

Scooby hangs up. Prances toward the front.

27 EXT. RING OF FIRE - NIGHT

The large stone bowl covered with carvings of demons is in the center of a weed-choked platform.

Velma is interviewing a skeleton warrior in front of some statues.

VELMA

So you haven't noticed anything unusual since you've worked here? Any visitors exhibiting unusual feats of strength?

The skeleton warrior shakes his head. As Velma notes this, two figures, N'GOO TAUNA and ZARKOS, emerge from the shadows around her, where they blended with the statues. She is startled.

N'goo is a large, overacting man with a bizarre, nonexistent accent. Zarkos is a huge Mexican wrestler. A mask covers the upper half of his face. He wears crossed suspenders.

N'Goo approaches a podium and microphone on the altar.

N'GOO

Welcome, dear victims, to Spooky Island! My name is N'goo Tauna! And this is my evil best pal,

Zarkos. You may recognize him from Univision as the famous masked wrestler. . . Zarkos!

A Native strikes a huge gong with a giant mallet. Flames shoot up from the bowl in the center of the platform. Drummers drum. NATIVES do a Samoan-like synchronized war dance. They chant a strange, unearthly song:

NATIVES

A ringio a wado set Ba bingam tom anani fett Ree kimio an rako ling This is what we demons sing.

Velma notices a group of zombie-like humans unthinkingly singing along.

N'goo circles the bowl, continuing his speech over the ceremony. As he speaks, corresponding holographic images appear in the fire.

N'GOO

This evil island is a thoroughfare to the demon realm. For centuries, it was home to cannibals who ate only the left arm of their victims, and buried the rest. . . <u>alive!</u> Then missionaries came and ended the practice by sewing the cannibals' mouths shut and then burying them. . . alive!

Velma listens as N'Goo continues his speech.

N'GOO

Then the U.S. government tested nuclear weapons here, creating a bizarre series of mutations! (MORE)

N'GOO

(CONT'D)

And then in 1991, during the first and only concert by Cher and Vanilla Ice, two Midwestern college students found themselves possessed by demonic influences. Nine months later, the Olsen twins were born!

Velma is intrigued. To Metal Head:

VELMA

Although he seems to be making



this up as he goes along, he also fits the personality profile of subjects in a 1973 Harvard University study of people who are perversely stimulated by wearing masks and terrifying innocents. . .

Suddenly, N'goo becomes legitimately spooky and threatening. The MUSIC gets LOUDER.

N'GOO

But then, ten years ago, a reckless entrepreneur, Emile Mondavarious, antagonized this ancient evil by building a theme park here. The demons are furious, my friends, and, I assure you, while you party, they plot their revenge.

N'Goo points to the fire. It bursts upward, exploding. This creates shadows on the wall of giant demons.

The tourists step back in awe.

Velma sees one of the zombie-like humans falling to his knees, his arms up in the air in a frenzied prayer. The human next to him taps him, making him realize he's gone out of control.

N'Goo leans over to Velma, gesturing toward the shadows.

N'GOO

Do my friends frighten you?

VELMA

They would. If it weren't for the projectors --

Velma points out lenses projecting the demons onto the wall.

VELMA

There. And there. And there.

N'GOO

Ha ha! What a smart little one! N'goo rubs Velma's head like a dog. The crowd laughs. She furiously slaps his hand away.



28 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Scooby arrives at a tree with a scrawled note pinned to it that reads: "HAMBURGERS, THIS WAY," and an arrow.

He looks up. Numerous similar notes are pinned to other trees leading deep into the dark, spooky forest. Eerie branches loom over the pathway like phantoms' arms.

Scooby licks his lips and happily follows the signs.

He arrives at a tree with a potato sack that reads: "HAMBURGERS" crudely tied to it. Salivating, he opens the bag. He jams his hand in. . . and pulls out a handful of gravel. He stares at it, aware he's been bamboozled.

REVEAL behind him, a humongous slit pair of red eyes, a combination of flesh, flames and black ember.

Scooby turns and sees the eyes. He screams. The dark shape grabs at him.

Terrified, Scooby claws up the tree, climbing it.

He shimmies up the tree, not looking back. He doesn't notice that the tree is slowly bending over. By the time he arrives at the tip, the branches of the tree are brushing the ground.

Scooby turns to see the huge, dark creature on the tree behind him, its weight adding to his and bending the tree. Its huge claw swipes at Scooby.

Scooby springs off the tree.

With Scooby's weight gone, the tree flings back up. The little spot of the monster flies over the forest.

Scooby runs in a panic back to Dead Mike's.

29 EXT. DEAD MIKE'S - NIGHT

Shaggy and Maryjane are playing Pong, giggling. The blip goes amazingly fast and zooms past Shaggy's paddle.

SHAGGY

I can't believe it! We both play the bongos, we both know how to shuffle cold cuts -- me and you, we're like the same guy, 'cept you're like a chick!

MARYJANE I know! It's like, zoinks!



SHAGGY

'Zoinks'?! Wow! I never met anyone like you before. That's why I have a close relationship with my dog. Really close.

Shaggy spots a fifty-cent crane machine filled with stuffed animals beside him.

SHAGGY

Hey. You want a stuffed thing?

MARYJANE

Nobody can win at those!

Shaggy drops quarters into the machine. He works the crane expertly, picking up a plush dismembered head.

SHAGGY

Fred says it's a worthless talent. He says I, like, should've learned French instead. But you don't need to know French to know what that song, 'Voulez vous coucher avec moi ce soir' means!

Shaggy easily drops a head in the bin. Maryjane is in awe. He hands the head to her. She is touched.

MARYJANE

I think being good at a crane machine is way, way better than French. . I'm kinda glad we couldn't find Bethanne. It's been nice. . . spending time with. . .

SHAGGY

Maryjane, I --

MARYJANE

Shaggy --

Shaggy and Maryjane move their faces toward each other, about to kiss. Suddenly, a screaming Scooby-Doo runs through the entrance of Dead Mike's.

He leaps up into Shaggy's arms, between Shaggy and Maryjane, stopping their kiss. Shaggy is bummed. Scooby points outside, wails:

SCOOBY-DOO

Raggy! A ronster!

A PARTY-HARDIER wearing a Spooky Island hat with twoholders on the sides with tubes leading into his mouth

runs in after Scooby, waving a Spooky Island flag.

PARTY-HARDIER

Partvvvvvvv!

SHAGGY

Scooby!

Shaggy drops him. Scooby looks in disbelief at the Party-Hardier. He shakes his head.

SHAGGY

Like, quit goofing around!

Maryjane sneezes.

MARYJANE

I better go see if Bethanne's at the hotel. . . It's okay if you don't want to, but, if you wanted, we could maybe meet up later on?

SHAGGY

Groovy.

MARYJANE

'Bye, Scooby.

Maryjane goes to pet Scooby, but sneezes in his face. She smiles, guilty. Scooby wipes the crap out of his eyes.

She kisses Shaggy on the cheek with the dismembered head. And leaves.

Shaggy watches her adoringly. Scooby swings his head back and forth between the two of them, threatened.

At the door, Daphne leans in, motioning for them to join her.

DAPHNE

Shaggy! Scooby!

30 EXT. SPOOKY CASTLE RIDE - NIGHT

Dark, creepy, and abandoned. "DANGER" and "DO NOT ENTER" signs block the entrance. Shaggy turns TOWARD CAMERA.

SHAGGY

No way!

DAPHNE

Shaggy --

SHAGGY

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Scoob and me don't do castles.

DAPHNE

Why not?

SHAGGY

Because castles have paintings with eyes that watch you and knight's armor that's a statue but there's a guy inside who follows you every time you turn around!

DAPHNE

Oh, come on. How many times has that happened?

SHAGGY

Twelve. I'm not gonna do it!

DAPHNE

Scooby --

Scooby holds up a limp paw and dog-whimpers. Daphne pulls a Scooby Snack from her pocket.

DAPHNE

Will you do it for a Scooby Snack?

Scooby smiles broadly, tongue dangling.

DAPHNE

And you'll be fearless?

Scooby-Doo does some kung-fu moves.

SCOOBY-DOO

Roh! Hee-rah!

Not looking where he's throwing his hands, Scooby chops Shaggy in the face.

SHAGGY

Ow!

Shaggy rubs his eye. Scooby points at Daphne.

SCOOBY-DOO

Re did it.

SHAGGY

She didn't do it, Scooby! I just saw you!

Scooby opens his mouth to receive the Scooby Snack. Daphne throws it up in the air.

Shaggy dips his face in front of Scooby, stealing it from Scooby and catching it -- in his throat. Shaggy grasps his neck, choking.

DAPHNE

It's stuck in his throat!

Scooby gives Shaggy the Heimlich maneuver. Shaggy coughs the snack up high in the air. Scooby swallows it with a grin, and licks his lips.

DAPHNE

There's more where that came from. Now, come on, before someone sees.

They push open the huge oaken door. We TRACK BACK TO the Voodoo Maestro spying on them in the bushes.

31 INT. CASTLE RIDE FOYER - NIGHT

Everything Shaggy was afraid of, times ten. Medieval Gothic meets the Spanish Inquisition.

Life-size knights wield mace and crossbow, hooded monks, executioners, and the castle's mascot: A ghostly jester that beckons to the portal beyond. Old castle carts, also featuring the Jester, sit in a line by an entrance. Shaggy and Scooby grasp each other, shivering wildly.

Suddenly, Fred slams through the doors beside them. Shaggy shouts and jumps, trembling, into Scooby's arms.

DAPHNE

Fred!? Get back! I found this place! I call dibs on its clues!

FRED

I already found clues.

DAPHNE

What?

FRED

I followed these weird footprints up here and they may be dangerous

DAPHNE

Look, if anyone messes with me, I'll open a can of two-thousandyear-old Chinese whoop-ass on them.

Daphne shrieks as a grim reaper grabs her. Velma sticks



her head out from behind the grim reaper statue. She giggles as she comes out from hiding behind it.

FRED

What are you doing here?

VELMA

This ride was closed due to dangerous construction. It's the most likely place to hatch an insidious plan. . . and I wanted to scare the patootie out of Daphne.

FRED

Okay, gang, as long as we're together, let's split up and look for more clues. Daphne, you and I

VELMA

Typical.

FRED

What?

VELMA

I was always picked last for the teams.

FRED

Teams?

VELMA

Your little cliques. You and Daphne over here, Shaggy and Scooby over there.

FRED

Fine. Daphne, exit through the entrance. Velma and I will enter here through the exit there. And Shaggy and Scooby, do whatever you guys do.

Shaggy and Scooby opt for the most innocent-looking door, marked: "STAFF ONLY."

SHAGGY

Scoobert. Open the door.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rhy me?

SHAGGY

Because if a monster tears your



head off, I'll have a warning.

32 & 33 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

34 INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

Scooby fearfully pushes this door open, leading into one of the sets. His and Shaggy's eyes go wide. A feast is laid out before them. An animatronic chamber maid displays tarts and cleavage. The jester is perched on the chandelier in a frozen welcome. A wall of meat is covered with hunks of fake ducks, turkeys, ham and beef.

34A INT. CASTLE RIDE FOYER - NIGHT

Daphne walks along abandoned tracks where carts once traveled toward her assigned pair of doors. She tries to open them, but they're locked. Daphne closes her eyes. She brings back her fist and hums, summoning her chi.

35 INT. CASTLE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Fred and Velma walk along the tracks, past a hallway lined with suits of armor, medieval wax figures, and oil portraits of the jester in both male and female aristocrat garb.

FRED

Velma, I never meant to, you know, pick you last.

VELMA

Don't worry about it. I know you, Fred. All you care about are thin babes with silicone implants.

FRED

No! I'm a man of substance! Dorky chicks like you turn me on every now and again! They pass a portrait of the jester as child. We PUSH IN ON the eyes, which follow them.

FRED

What? That's a compliment!

36 INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT



A tiny HENCHMAN stares through the eye holes at Velma and Fred. He slams on a circuit breaker on the control panel.

37 INT. SERIES OF SHOTS - RAPID CUTS - NIGHT

The jester in each room lurches to life, his head bobbing with an evil cackle.

The entire ride shudders as rusted GEARS, PULLEYS and WINCHES GRIND to life.

The castle carts jerk forward.

In individual CLOSEUPS: Daphne, Velma and Fred, and . . .

38 INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

Shaggy and Scooby.

SHAGGY

I've got a bad feeling about this, Scoob.

Each piece of meat on the wall of meat opens a hidden, gum-diseased grin and laughs. Shaggy and Scooby leap back.

Twines of sausage links shoot out of the wall, and wrap, whipping around Shaggy and Scooby's limbs. They scream.

SHAGGY

I've got a bad feeling about this, too!

39 INT. CASTLE RIDE FOYER - NIGHT

Daphne, fist in air, looks back to see a castle cart, fronted with headlights and the jester's laughing face, speeding toward her. It strikes her, head on. She holds on to the front of the cart as she screams. The double doors swing open and she flies through them.

39A INT. CASTLE HALLWAY - NIGHT

The knight's armor on either side of Velma and Fred slash their weapons up and down. Velma and Fred run past them, nearly sliced and diced, into . . .

40 INT. PENDULUM PIT - NIGHT

The door slams shut behind Velma and Fred in this wide

room blanketed with book shelves of ancient texts. Velma and Fred see a massive blade, like the one in The Pit and the Pendulum, rushing toward them. A mechanical jester rides the bridge of the blade.

41 INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

The sausage links drag a screaming Shaggy and Scooby, slamming them against the wall of laughing meats.

42 INT. PENDULUM PIT - NIGHT

Velma and Fred jump out of the pendulum's path. Velma starts throwing books off a bookshelf.

VELMA

One of these has got to open a secret passageway!

Fred follows suit, tossing books as the blade swings.

43 INT. CASTLE TRACKS - NIGHT

Daphne tries to climb into the cart, but her skirt is lodged in a joint. She can't go free. Worried, she mutters her mantra:

DAPHNE

My opponent is my insecurity. My strength is my. . . Daphne glances behind her: Part of the ceiling, revealing sharp machinery and gears, has fallen in the path of the cart. The cart rushes toward it.

DAPHNE

I'm gonna die.

44 INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

The sausage links stretch Shaggy and Scooby's limbs on the wall of meat. They scream in agony.

SHAGGY

Do what we do best, Scoob! Eat!

SCOOBY-DOO

It's rastic!

SHAGGY

I know it's plastic! But dude,



you drink out of the toilet! Shaggy and Scooby attempt to eat the plastic meat away from their bodies and stave off being drawn and quartered. It's fairly pathetic.

45 INT. PENDULUM PIT - NIGHT

Velma spots the blade rushing toward an unaware Fred.

VELMA

Fred! Velma tosses a thick volume toward Fred. He turns toward her, catching it in front of his chest just in time. The tip of the blade enters the book but not Fred's body. It scoops him up and launches him through the air. He smashes through a mirror and into. . .

46 INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Fred lands on the ride's control panel, hitting the same switch the Henchman did. The RIDE GRINDS to a halt. The Henchman hides behind a counter.

47 INT. CASTLE TRACKS - NIGHT

The cart comes to rest right as a sharp metal gear rests against her back. Daphne collapses with relief.

48 INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

The links stop pulling, loosening. Shaggy and Scooby breathe a sigh of relief. Then, suddenly, the entire wall falls backward, our heroes still attached. It slams on the floor.

49 EXT. PENDULUM PIT - NIGHT

Fred appears in the smashed mirror. Velma smiles at him.

VELMA

Nice teamwork, Fred. Fred, touched, smiles back.

FRED

Good plan, Velma. Velma looks around, noticing that all the



books on all the bookshelves have been removed. . . except one. Velma removes the single book. The bookshelf swings open, exposing the control room.

VELMA

Figures.

50 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

51 INT. CASTLE TRACKS - NIGHT

Daphne moves debris away from a large door. She opens it.

52 INT. DAEMON RITUS ROOM - NIGHT

Daphne looks at this large, circular room. A podium is in the center of the room. On the podium is a small, metallic, pyramid-shaped object. We'll call it the DAEMON RITUS.

Daphne approaches the mysterious device, and she picks it off the stand. As soon as she does, bars flip up around her, forming a cage. Daphne leaps through a gap, just barely avoiding being captured.

53 INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Velma and Fred notice their surroundings: 20 chairs, lined up in rows, face a series of giant video monitors.

FRED

Looks like some type of school.

VELMA

Yeah. P.S. one-twenty-weird. Velma laughs at her hilarious joke. Fred, who doesn't want to blow their recent camaraderie, pretends to laugh along. Pats her on the shoulder.

FOOTAGE - VIDEO MONITORS

Various scenes taken from MTV's Spring Break. Girls dance in bikinis, guys pour beer on their heads, etc.

A young woman is superimposed over the footage. She speaks with the cadence of a Learn English Now! tape.

YOUNG WOMAN

(V.O.)

Welcome to America. I am using the language 'English.' Now that you're a young adult, you'll need to learn societal do's and don't's.

Fred and Velma exchange a glance.

54 INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Shaggy and Scooby untangle themselves from the wall of meat. Shaggy rubs his full belly, looking sick.

SHAGGY

I don't feel so good. One more bite and that's it!

Shaggy and Scooby dig back into the plastic.

SHAGGY

Reminds me of the time we tried to eat that guy in the hot dog costume.

Scooby looks up at the rest of the room. He pokes Shaggy in the side. Shaggy turns to see. . .

The room is a replica of a slightly-outdated suburban family room, with two differences: One wall is a mirror, and every object in the room is labeled in two languages, one English, and one an alien foreign language, for instance: "COUCH =!@#\$," "FIREPLACE = \$%&*M," etc.

Scooby burps. He and Shaggy snicker over this.

Shaggy burps louder. They giggle some more.

55 INT. DAEMON RITUS ROOM - NIGHT

Daphne looks over the pyramidi Daemon Ritus. It's covered in ancient hieroglyphic photographs. Daphne runs her finger through a groove beside a depiction of a demon, and, suddenly, the device unfolds into three connected parts.

56 INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Fred and Velma continue watching the TV screens. They don't notice the Henchman, crawling across the floor behind them toward a stairway.

FOOTAGE - VIDEO MONITORS - INT. HALL

The young woman is still leading the demonstration.

YOUNG WOMAN

(V.O.)

Interaction between young people is polite and casual.

Two college-age guys act out a skit. There's a guy with a box, and a soda-drinking guy. They are walking in opposite directions when the guy with a box accidentally bumps into the soda-drinking guy.

GUY WITH A BOX

(V.O.)

Sorry, bro.

SODA-DRINKING GUY

(V.O.)

I will crush your bones into dust!

The young woman appears again on screen.

YOUNG WOMAN

(V.O.)

Let's see how the situation should be handled.

Again, the two guys are walking in opposite directions when the guy with a box accidentally bumps into the sodadrinking guy.

GUY WITH A BOX

(V.O.)

Sorry, bro.

SODA-DRINKING GUY

(V.O.)

No big whoop, dog. Yo, you check out that new vid on the box?

GUY WITH A BOX

(V.O.)

True dat. I'm up to snizznuff on all popular trends.

SODA-DRINKING GUY

(V.O.)

Word.

FOOTAGE - VIDEO MONITORS - INT. OFFICE

The young woman again appears on-screen, supered over this bare-bones office space (desk, white walls).

YOUNG WOMAN

(V.O.)

Interaction between adults is more formal.

A young fellow walks into his office, sitting down at the desk with a Businessman.

BUSINESSMAN

(V.O.)

So you're here to apply for a job?

YOUNG FELLOW

(V.O.)

Yes, sir.

BUSINESSMAN

(V.O.)

Can you share with me some of your specific skills?

YOUNG FELLOW

(V.O.)

Here's one.

The Young Fellow picks up the entire desk and begins slamming the Businessman with it. The Young Woman appears again on screen.

YOUNG WOMAN

(V.O.)

Let's see how the situation should be handled.

BACK TO SCENE

FRED

What do you think, Velma?

VELMA

It seems to be a brainwashing facility of some type.

FRED

Perhaps this is the home base of some cult, stealing the minds of young people who come to Spooky Island.

VELMA

Wherever there's a brainwashing cult there has to be a powerhungry leader behind it all. The Papa Smurf figure.



FRED

Mondavarious?

VELMA

No. Then why would he have invited us here?

Hm. Let's hope our teammates are finding equally intriguing clues.

Fred and Velma don't see the ONE-WAY MIRROR behind them, through which Scooby is burping, his mouth open wide, and Shaggy is laughing hysterically.

57 INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Scooby lets out an enormous burp, as Shaggy cracks up.

Shaggy slaps the back of his head and makes a burp fall into his hand, clutching it. He opens his hand and lets the burp out of his hand (burping again).

Scooby pulls on his tail and farts.

SHAGGY

Ha! You asked for it!

Shaggy cracks up and sticks his butt to the side. His face contorts. He forces out a long, uneven fart.

Daphne enters the doorway behind Shaggy, holding the Daemon Ritus. Shaggy doesn't see her.

Scooby slices his finger across his throat in the "cut it out" gesture.

SHAGGY

I don't think so! I'm not stopping till all your fur is singed off!

Shaggy laughs hysterically as he passes an inhuman amount of gas. Scooby surreptitiously points behind Shaggy. Shaggy, still laughing and farting, glances behind him.

Daphne stares at him. Shaggy's smile disappear. His fart stops in mid-sound.

DAPHNE

We're here. To solve. A mystery.

58 INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The fearful Henchman finally makes it beneath the stairwell. There, he presses a button marked "ALARM."

59 INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

A SIREN sounds throughout the castle. Shaggy, Scooby, and Daphne look around.

60 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

61 INT. CASTLE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Fred and Velma run out into this hallway as the SIREN continues to sound. Daphne, Shaggy, and Scooby run out to meet them. Daphne has the Daemon Ritus. The knights and wax figures line the halls. They move quickly toward a door at the end of the hall.

SHAGGY

Sounds like they're on to us! We better get out of here!

DAPHNE

I found neat and scary clues!

VELMA

Us too! We think this is a brainwashing facility for an evil

DAPHNE

(re: Daemon Ritus) Maybe this is the sacred relicthingie that they worship!

A DOOR at the end of the hall starts to UNLOCK. Our heroes freeze with fear.

62 INT. CASTLE - RIDE FOYER - NIGHT

Zarkos flings open the exit door.

63 INT. CASTLE - STAFF HALLWAY - NIGHT

As Zarkos and the natives enter, the hallway where the gang just stood is suddenly empty and dark. Zarkos and the natives move down it, look around. A native picks a torch off the wall and uses it for light.

After they pass the wax figures and knights, they don't realize that some have been replaced by our gang. Shaggy and Fred are in knight's armor. Daphne is dressed like a princess. Scooby has jammed fake fangs into his mouth and is frozen as a fanged dragon. Velma is an alchemist.

The Henchman runs in from the other side.

HENCHMAN

Sir, they found the Daemon Ritus!

ZARKOS

All right. It is time to summon the big muchachos --

Inside his armor, Shaggy is struggling not to pass gas. A little FART escapes. It makes a HOLLOW WHISTLING sound in the can of his armor.

ZARKOS

Madre Dios, what's that smell?

Zarkos and his henchmen move down the path again. They quickly leave the room. The henchman with the torch sets it on a stand beside Shaggy and follows.

Shaggy relaxes, letting loose an enormous FART. The gas hits the torch beside him and goes off like a bomb inside of a tin can, leaking out of every seam.

Shaggy removes his helmet, a sweet, relieved smile on his blackened face. He has a little flame on top of his head.

Then he realizes his hair is on fire. He panics, slapping it out.

63A EXT. CASTLE STAFF ENTRANCE - LATER

The gang exits, stepping out of their outfits.

64 THRU 68 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.



68A EXT. SPOOKY HOTEL - LOBBY - LATER

The gang enters the front door.

69 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT

The gang laughs, excited about the new clues -- this is by far the happiest we've seen them. Mondavarious approaches.

MONDAVARIOUS

You all seem rather cheery. Good news, I hope.

FRED

Mr. Mononucleosis --

MONDAVARIOUS

Mondavarious. Do try to keep up.

FRED

We've hit a clue smorgasbord! We believe someone on the island is running a secret brainwashing operation.

MONDAVARIOUS

Brainwashing? No?!

SHAGGY

Back up. . . what's this about a smorgasbord?

MONDAVARIOUS

But who could be behind such a thing?

VELMA

That masked wrestler's involved somehow.

MONDAVARIOUS

Zarkos? He's not a very pleasant chap. But he's not clever enough to be the ringleader.

DAPHNE

All right. So then we have three leading suspects as to who's behind this evil hoody.

VELMA

N'goo Tauna. He believes your theme park's been built on sacred ground.



DAPHNE

The voodoo man, who shrewdly tricked me into going to the castle.

FRED

And you.

MONDAVARIOUS

Me?

Mondavarious sputters, astounded by the accusation.

FRED

All right, gang! Let's meet back here in a half-hour. I'll interview employees to see if they've noticed anything odd.

VELMA

I'll get to work on translating these hieroglyphics Daphne found.

DAPHNE

I'll research cults on the Net.

Daphne and Velma high five and go in separate directions. Mondavarious to Fred:

MONDAVARIOUS

I'm a suspect?

Fred puts his hands on his shoulder, comforting him.

FRED

Don't take it personally. It's mostly just because you creep me

MONDAVARIOUS

(relieved)

Oh, I see. Thank you.

Shaggy turns to see Maryjane arrive.

SHAGGY

Hey!

MARYJANE

Why are you acting so loopy?

SHAGGY

Just a little clue high. Kinda brings a groovy tear to my heart. The gang's back together again!



MARYJANE

I still haven't found my friend.

SHAGGY

Don't worry, we'll find her. (suddenly worried) Unless she's dead!

70 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - BAR - LATER

Velma is at the bar, examining pictures in the Daemon Ritus: Dancers, a monster pulling a bubble out of a human, a bubble with an arrow pointing to a human, a monster crawling in a human's mouth.

Metal Head comes up behind her to order a drink. They make eye contact, recognize each other. Velma looks away.

METAL HEAD

Your friends ditch you?

VELMA

No. I always do the brain work.

METAL HEAD

(to bartender)

Could I get a Bloody Skull?

(to Velma)

You want one?

Velma looks away shyly.

VELMA

Jinkies. I. . . shouldn't but. .

. Okay doke.

The Metal Head nods to the Bartender. The bartender delivers drinks in gruesome skull mugs. Velma sips hers. It's strong, but tasty.

METAL HEAD

(re: Daemon Ritus)

What's that dealie?

VELMA

It's called the Daemon Ritus, but I don't really know. The text is reminiscent of Babylonian hieroglyphics. I can make out some of it -- it looks like. . . instructions for some type of. . . sacred ritual. It's fascinating!

METAL HEAD



You really dig doing this, huh? Like clues and stuff.

VELMA

Certainly. Really focusing on a mystery reminds me of the old days. We were quite a crew back then.

Velma thinks back. . .

HOKEY TRANSITION:

71 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

72 FLASHBACK - INT. MYSTERY MACHINE - DAY

Somehow, all five of our gang are sitting in the front seat. Shaggy and Daphne are laughing. Shaggy has a strawberry shake with a straw. While he's not looking, Scooby sucks up Shaggy's shake. Everyone laughs.

VELMA

(V.O.)

It was the greatest time of my

We PAN ACROSS them in SLOW-MOTION as Velma speaks. First, Shaggy and Scooby.

VELMA

(V.O.)

Shaggy and Scooby -- what cards!

PAN TO Daphne, who's laughing also.

VELMA

(V.O.)

Daphne was so rich and beautiful -- but she never pretended to be better than anybody else.

PAN TO Fred, who laughs while he drives.

VELMA

(V.O.)

And we all looked up to Fred -he was the most popular kid at Coolsville High!

Velma sits, laughing hysterically. This is the happiest we've seen her.

VELMA

(V. O.)

Finally, I had friends I really liked. And they loved what I loved best of all, solving mysteries.

FRED

All right gang! Enough tomfoolery! If we don't get to the sacred mounds on time, we'll never catch the Aztec Ghost!

METAL HEAD

(V. O.)

Wow. Sounds perfect.

VELMA

(V. O.)

Well, almost.

Scrappy-Doo's freaky little head pops up behind them.

SCRAPPY-DOO

Ghost?! What ghost?

He pushes his way up into the front seat, where he was definitely not wanted. The gang groans at the pushy little runt dog. He combines the worst qualities of Tom Arnold and Pippi Longstocking. He walks across their laps, yelling in their faces.

SCRAPPY-DOO

Lemme at 'im! That ol' ghost hasn't met Scrappy-Dappy-Doo! I'll rock 'em and I'll sock 'em!

FRED

Scrappy, for the thousandth time, there are no such things as ghosts.

SCRAPPY-DOO

Sure there are. And when I find 'em I'll give 'em a good dose of puppy power!

Daphne squeals.

DAPHNE

Oh God! He's peeing on me!

SCRAPPY-DOO

I'll bash 'em and crash 'em --

Fred SLAMS ON the BRAKES. Everyone lurches forward.



FRED

I told you, Scrappy! No urinating on Daphne!

SCRAPPY-DOO

It was an accident.

You were marking your territory! You've been Napoleonic since you got here!

SCRAPPY-DOO

You don't have the scrote for this job, pally! Listen up, losers!

He climbs up on the steering wheel.

SCRAPPY-DOO

The time has come for you to appoint me as the unquestioned leader. Either that or I am out of here.

The gang trades a look.

CUT TO:

73 EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - MOMENTS LATER

The Mystery Machine drives off, kicking up a plume of dust. Scrappy waves it away, standing beside his too-big suitcase, looking furious and hurt.

HOKEY TRANSITION:

74 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - BAR - NIGHT (PRESENT)

A now blitzed Velma nearly slips off her stool. The concerned Metal Head helps her stay up.

> METAL HEAD 'Puppy power,' huh?

> > VELMA

He wasn't even a puppy. That was a gland disorder. I don't know why, but when Scrappy joined the group, that was the beginning of the end.

Velma looks at the bottom of her mug. There's nothing left. She calls out to the bartender.

VELMA

Hey, beautiful. Skull me.

75 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - DAPHNE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Daphne's looking out the window.

DAPHNE'S POV

down below, in front of the hotel, N'goo and Mondavarious are arguing.

BACK TO SCENE

Daphne strains to hear what they're saying, but she can't. There's a KNOCK at the door.

DAPHNE

Hold on!

As Daphne heads for the door there's another KNOCK. It's coming from the inside door. She opens it. Hey, it's Fred, holding his toothbrush.

FRED

We have adjoining rooms.

DAPHNE

I think N'goo's the one we're after. I just saw him arguing with Mondavarious.

FRED

Whoa. Fairly scary.

DAPHNE

Why do you have your toothbrush?

FRED

I thought we'd share rooms. In case some brainwashed fanatic tries to capture you.

Fred enters. Daphne puts her hand on him, stopping him.

DAPHNE

Hey! Freddy, I'm not the same person I used to be.

FRED

But you still need comfort, affection. You're still scared.

DAPHNE

I was never scared.



FRED

What?!

DAPHNE

I was pretending, 'cause I was weak-willed and I wanted the attention.

Fred scoffs, upset.

DAPHNE

Remember when the Cheddar Cheese Ghost captured me?

FRED

So?

DAPHNE

You think I thought he was real?

FRED

You were terrified --

DAPHNE

He had cheddar cheese for a head! 'Oh, help. Help.' And, let me tell you -- that wasn't the only thing I faked!

FRED

Slow down!

DAPHNE

Forget it, Freddy. I don't want this. I don't need this. And that ascot? It makes you look like a Greek sailor on shore leave.

Daphne starts to close the door, but Fred puts his hand on it.

FRED

Daph, the truth is, I can't stop pretending that I don't not care.

Daphne is perhaps moved a moment. . . then hides it.

DAPHNE

Sorry, I. . . She closes the door in his face.

76 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - FRED'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Fred stands in front of the closed door, sadly stroking his ascot. He yells at the door:

FRED

Oh yeah!? Well, maybe that. . . that <u>headband</u> makes <u>vou</u> look like a Greek sailor on the shore?! Did you ever think of that?!

Fred shuts up, realizing he's making no sense at all.

76A EXT. VOODOO MAESTRO'S SHACK - NIGHT

The Voodoo Maestro is doing a strange ritual dance around a fire, swinging a Tyson chicken on a string over his head.

77 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The evil-looking N'goo appears at the top of a stairwell, decked out in finery. Everyone watches the enigmatic figure as he approaches the piano and sits down. He plays the opening chords of what seems to be a Liberace-esque torch song. Suddenly, Velma crawls drunkenly onto the piano. And she sings, breathy:

VELMA

'You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.'

Daphne, descending the stairwell, stops, terrified by what she sees. Fred joins her.

VELMA

'You'd be like heaven to touch. Oh God -- I wanna hold you so much. At long last love has arrived. And I thank God I'm alive.'

Fred and Daphne meet at the bottom of the stairs.

VELMA

'You're just too good to be true.'

She points up at Fred and Daphne.

VELMA

'Can't take my eyes off of you.' It becomes clear that this is a Liberace-esque version of the Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons classic, "Can't Take My Eyes Off You." The audience looks on in a mixture of shock and approval. Shaggy, Maryjane, and



Mondavarious are also watching.

VELMA

'Der da der da da da da Der da der da dahhhh I love you baby, and if it's quite alright, I need you baby to warm the lonely night. I love you baby. Trust in me when I say: Oh pretty baby. . .'

Velma swings her sweater over her head. She's wearing an industrial-strength bra.

VELMA

'Don't bring me down, I pray. Oh pretty baby, now that I found you. Stay. And let me love you, baby. Let me love you. . . You're just too good to be true. . .'

DAPHNE

Which one of us is she pointing

MONDAVARIOUS

She does know Bloody Skulls are non-alcoholic, doesn't she?

Scooby sits in a corner, sadly watching Shaggy and Maryjane sitting close. He glances out a window beside him, and notices a. . .

Giant demon's face filling the window.

Scooby screams at the top of his lungs. He darts away, leaping over a coffee table, and diving under a table of comely coeds, knocking drinks everywhere.

Everyone in the lobby looks at Scooby. Fred is mortified.

FRED

Scooby. This is the most embarrassing thing you've done since you decided to clean your crotch at Don Knotts' Christmas party.

(aside)

Not that I wasn't envious of your elasticity.

Velma wavers drunkenly on the piano.

VELMA

Thscooby-Doo! You know what Doo with? Itsth another name for



poop. Your name ith Thooby. . . Poop!

All the college kids laugh hysterically.

The lights go out. Emergency lights snap on. The college students look around, confused. Scooby covers his eyes. He shivers, dog-whining.

It's an electrical failure. Like everything, it has a simple scientific explanation.

Scooby does an impression of the monsters, gnashing his teeth and lurching forward.

SCOOBY-DOO

Ronsters!

FRED

How many times do I have to tell you? There are no such entities as ghosts, ghouls, goblins or monsters! At the end of every paranormal claim there are only fools seeking fame, paranoid imaginations or charlatans looking to make a buck! There are absolutely -- absolutely -- no such thing as --

An enormous DEMON, twelve feet tall, SMASHES through the WINDOW. His eyes are flames. His flattened head sinks into his monstrously muscular body. His horrible claws are three feet long. His body is protoplasmic. It's safe to say this is no man in a mask.

The demon picks up a freaked-out Fred, who looks down at Scooby.

FRED

Save Daphne. . .

The demon breathes a green mist on him that promptly knocks him unconscious.

College students scream. They scurry in fear. The room\is chaos.

Velma swirls to see what's happening and tumbles off the piano. Her glasses fall off. She squints, unable to see.

A DEMON kicks in the FRONT DOOR. It SHATTERS, spraying wood. N'Goo sees the Daemon Ritus sitting unattended on the bar. He moves for it, going to grab it, when Daphne

snatches it out of his grasp. She, Mondavarious, Brad the Goth, and the Upper-Crust Coed jump out of the way. Daphne puts the Daemon Ritus in her purse.

Another DEMON comes SMASHING down from a SKYLIGHT, landing on the floor in a crouch. The DEMON emits an incredibly loud, piercing SHRIEK. Shaggy and Maryjane jump behind a bar. As a demon passes over them:

SHAGGY

This is like the opposite of what I wanted to do today! The demon grabs the Metal Head. N'goo sinks back into the shadows. Velma runs her fingers over the carpet, searching.

VELMA

My glathes, my glathes!

VELMA'S POV

Vague blob shapes; then, her glasses are handed to her.

VELMA

Thankth. That'th very kind of. .

BACK TO SCENE

Velma stands, putting on her glasses. She looks to see who handed them to her.

It's a grinning demon. Velma snickers.

VELMA

Nithe mathk.

The monster picks her up. Velma yanks on his HORN-LIKE thingies; they stretch out and SNAP back into place. She realizes he isn't what she thinks.

VELMA

Jinkies.

The demon breathes green mist on her, knocking her out.

Daphne stands in front of a shivering Mondavarious, harnessing her chi.

DAPHNE

Back, sir, I'll protect you!

A DEMON'S ARM SMASHES UP through the FLOORBOARDS. The hand grabs Mondavarious' leg and yanks him down below. Daphne swirls. She sees that he's gone.

Another hand rushes up the hole towards her. She shrieks and girl-slaps at it, stumbling back. She runs away.

A worried Shaggy turns around, looking for his pal.

SHAGGY

Monsters are chasing us! We're back in business!

A demon approaches Shaggy. He screams and runs away.

An UP-TEMPO POP SONG PLAYS.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

78 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT

A demon passes a pile of suitcases. After he does, a large suitcase moves toward the door. The demon turns quickly toward it. . . and it stops.

The demon lumbers away again. The suitcase moves toward the door again. The demon turns and sees it move.

The demon picks up the suitcase-with-a-cut-out-bottom. Scooby, tip-toeing toward the door, doesn't notice at first.

Then the demon grabs at him. Scooby notices. He runs.

79 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Daphne runs from some demons. She takes the Daemon Ritus out from her purse. She holds out, over the railing, threatening to drop it. The DEMONS stop in place, afraid of coming any closer. They GROWL and GNASH at her.

PAN FROM one DEMON GROWLING and throwing his claws around menacing TO another, TO another, TO. . .

Scooby-Doo, who's pretending to be a demon, growling and gnashing along with the rest of them.

He continues to do so, completely caught up in the theatrics of terrifying Daphne, until, little by little, he comes to realize the other demons have stopped and are staring numbly at him.

Scooby freezes, his "claws" in the air. He looks at the demons out of the corner of his eye. He manages a growling peep. And takes off.

80 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT

Scooby gallops toward the bar. He grabs a pitcher of beer and tosses its contents onto the long counter.

He jumps onto the counter, sliding on the beer down the table and toward a fire exit.

Scooby slides past a long hero sandwich and OUT OF FRAME.

Quickly, Scooby reemerges IN the FRAME. The sight of the sandwich has made him forget everything. He licks his lips and is about to eat a piece.

Shaggy is on the second level above him.

SHAGGY

Forget the sandwich, Scoob! Get out of there!

Scooby looks up to see a demon reaching for him. He darts away.

81 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

82 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy, Daphne, and Maryjane enter the hall, running.

SHAGGY

Scooby-Doo, where are you?!

Scooby-Doo emerges from a side hall, pushing a large luggage cart. Several demons are chasing him. Scooby jumps on the back of the cart, riding it. Shaggy, Maryjane, and Daphne are hit, and are barely able to hold on to the front of it.

Scooby glances back at the demons as they leave them behind. He gives them a pompous little finger-wave.

Then Scooby turns and sees a large window at the end of the hallway.

The UP-TEMPO POP SONG ENDS.

83 EXT. SPOOKY HOTEL - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The luggage cart flips up, and Maryjane, Shaggy, Daphne and Scooby CRASH out the WINDOW.

They plummet and land on an awning below. They each bounce off of the awning and land painfully in some bushes.

The demons leap out the window after them. But, because of their tremendous weight, they CRASH through the AWNING. They land painfully on the cement.

83A EXT. SPOOKY HOTEL - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)

Some demons pass four huge, ornate vases looking for our gang. They don't see them. They pass by, carrying students on their shoulders.

After they pass, four heads -- Shaggy's, Daphne's, Maryjane's, and Scooby's -- rise from the vases, looking at the demons heading away.

SHAGGY

I have a sinking feeling these dudes aren't brainwashed cult members.

DAPHNE

Then what are they? And what do they want with these students? And why did that tattooed head man try to get the Daemon Ritus? We need to follow them.

They start to get out of the vases.

SHAGGY

We need to what?

DAPHNE

So we can defeat the demons and save Fred and Velma!

SHAGGY

That's sort of like my plan, which is get the heck out of here and let the demons eat Fred and Velma.

DAPHNE

No way! Fred and Velma always figured out everything! Now it's my turn! For the first time, they're the damsels in distress, not me!

Daphne leaps down off the vase, following the demons. Shaggy and the rest surrender and follow.

84 EXT. RING OF FIRE - MOMENTS LATER

Daphne sees the Ring of Fire through some bushes. The

demons carry the students into the giant, shadowy mouth of a stone creature. Maryjane dials her cell phone. Scooby and Shaggy don't want to be here.

MARYJANE

I'm calling for help.

DAPHNE

No, I got this, I got this!

Daphne is about to follow the demons when all of a sudden they disappear.

DAPHNE

I don't got this.

85 EXT. COAST GUARD STATION - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

The Coast Guard station beside the ocean.

86 INT. COAST GUARD STATION - NIGHT

A goateed cop, FITZGIBBON, answers the phone.

FITZGIBBON

Coast Guard. Fitzgibbon.

INTERCUT Maryjane and Coast Guard.

MARYJANE

Hello, sir! We're on Spooky Island! Our friends were, uh. . . kidnapped. . . we need someone here right away!

FITZGIBBON

We do have a unit in the vicinity, miss. Can you meet them at the pier?

MARYJANE

Yuh huh.

FITZGIBBON

They'll be right there.

Fitzgibbon hangs up. Beat. He looks at a fellow Coast Guard officer at the desk beside him. He speaks in a high, girly, mocking voice.

FITZGIBBON

Our friends were kidnapped!

The two Coast Guards let out loud, demonic laughter for a

few seconds, then abruptly stop.

87 EXT. SPOOKY ISLAND - DAWN

The sun peeks over the tropical fun park, bleaching away the terror of the night.

88 EXT. BEACH BY PIER - DAY

Everyone is asleep. Scooby is on his back, snoring, his tongue out, his legs up. Daphne turns the Daemon Ritus in her hand. It sparkles in the sunlight. Scooby makes tiny noises as he runs in his doggy dreams.

Suddenly, a volleyball hits Daphne smack in the head. She wakes with a start. She hears MUSIC.

DAPHNE

Something messed-up is happening!

The others wake.

SHAGGY

Is the Coast Guard here?

They see what Daphne does: the Spooky Hotel is pristine. The shattered windows, smashed doors, and tattered awnings are new and clean.

UPPER-CRUST COED

(O.S.)

Yo, Red. The ball.

Daphne looks up to see the Upper-Crust Coed wearing a skimpy bikini. Daphne tosses her the ball, and follows her up the hill. The others follow.

89 EXT. SPOOKY HOTEL - POOL AREA - MOMENTS LATER

A perplexed Daphne, Scooby, Shaggy and Maryjane travel through this poolside fiesta of hollering frat boys and bikini babes. It is an exact replica of the MTV Spring Break footage Velma and Fred saw. The great beach band SUGAR RAY plays on a small stage. There is something odd about the way they move. Daphne looks at the happy surroundings, disturbed.

DAPHNE

Let's split up and look for. . . How does it go?

SHAGGY

Clues.

DAPHNE

Right! Try to find Fred and Velma.

MARYJANE

I'll go this way.

Maryjane and Daphne head off in different directions. Daphne passes the stage. Mark McGrath, the lead singer of Sugar Ray, kneels in front of her, staring into her eyes and singing. Daphne smiles at first, but as she looks deeper into his eyes, there's something more there. . . something threatening. She moves away. Mark watches her go, then exchanges an eerie smile with his bandmates.

Scooby sniffs the ground. He follows a scent through the crowd, until he comes to. . .

SCOOBY-DOO

Red!

It's Fred, but he's wearing sunglasses, a muscle-T and shorts -- no ascot. He's standing in a group of dudes, including a cleaned-up Metal Head and Brad the Goth. Fred has become indistinguishable from these Sigma Whatevers.

FRED

Yo yo, the bee-atch was like waaa and I was like, later-on!

His buddies high-five him and laugh.

SHAGGY

Fred!... Fred!

Fred finally turns. It's not clear if he recognizes them.

FRED

(to Shaggy)

What up, dog? And uh. . .

(to Scooby)

. . . dog.

SHAGGY

Like, what happened last night?!

FRED

Man, we got beats like it was the lizz nizz on Earth and if you didn't get a fat Mack on you needed to smack on, smack off, G. Know what I'm sayin'?

> SHAGGY (nodding yes)

No.



90 INT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Daphne heads through this locker room crowded with scantily-clad young ladies, coming out of the showers, etc. They are dancing on benches, shaking their butts, etc. Daphne sees Velma wearing a sexy bikini, dancing on a bench with the others.

DAPHNE

Velma! Where're your glasses --You're wearing makeup -- What the heck's going on?!

VELMA

I'm getting my swerve on. (to others) Am I right, ladies? Give it up!

The other girls whoop their support.

COED HOTTIE

You go, girl!

DAPHNE

What about those demons?!

Velma struts back and forth like a cocky girlfriend on Jerry Springer.

VELMA

I got your demons right here! Yeah, veah! Do I hear it?!

DAPHNE

(freaked out)

Holy God.

Velma stops, her back toward Daphne, thinking.

VELMA

Hold up. There is one thing about those demons I remember. The naff scream.

DAPHNE

Scream?

VELMA

Uh huh. Sorta like. . .

Velma looks at Daphne over her shoulder; her eyes wash over bright red. She opens her mouth and releases a loud, piercing SCREECH.

Suddenly, everyone in the locker room is red-eyed and SCREENING. Daphne rushes out of the bathroom. . .

91 EXT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Daphne slams the door behind her. She jams a nearby chair under the doorknob, trapping them in. She turns. . .

. . . straight into Zarkos, the wrestler. He easily flips her and pins her in an elaborate wrestling hold.

DAPHNE

No fair! This doesn't count! I didn't have time to summon my chi!

92 EXT. SPOOKY HOTEL - POOL AREA - DAY

Shaggy looks around, hearing the WOMEN'S SCREECH O.S.

SHAGGY

Fred, did vou hear. . .?

Shaggy turns to see Fred and the bro-hahs around the pool, smirking, their eyes red.

FRED

Get the dog.

They SCREECH too, jumping up on tables around Shaggy with super-leaping abilities. Sugar Ray is in on it as well, they leap off the stage and toward our heroes.

SHAGGY

Tell me this is part of the laser light show!

Shaggy and Scooby run from the possessed humans. They see a storage shack up ahead, and they run into it.

93 INT. STORAGE SHACK - DAY

Shaggy slams the door and clamps a slab-lock. An ARM SMASHES through the rotted WOOD on the door.

SCOOBY-DOO

Why is Red in a rad mood?

SHAGGY

This is not a bad mood, Scooby! He's possessed!

Scooby screams with unrelenting terror. Shaggy stares at him, nonplussed. It keeps going for a while.

94 EXT. STORAGE SHACK - DAY

Sugar Ray and other possessed humans super-leap onto the top of this storage shack. The guitars are used as axes, smashing into the shack.

They slam their fists through the rotting wood as if it were paper. They tear away planks, fling them to the sides. They SCREECH, hungry for revenge.

95 INT. STORAGE SHACK - DAY

Scooby and Shaggy cower as the faces of the possessed humans appear through the cracks. Then Scooby turns, seeing something in the shack. He smiles.



96 EXT. STORAGE SHACK - MOMENTS LATER

Scooby-Doo, wearing a helmet and goggles and riding a QUAD-RUNNER, SMASHES through the ROTTING WOOD of the SHACK. He's wearing a helmet and goggles. He flies over the possessed humans. Shaggy ZOOMS up behind him, also flying over their heads.

97 EXT. NIGHTMARE BOULEVARD - DAY

Our twin heroes land, zipping past and around the animatronic statues. Shaggy hears a WOMAN SCREAM.

He sees Maryjane stumbling onto the road in front of him, panicked. Shaggy SKIDS to a stop in front of her.

MARYJANE

I just saw my friend Beth Anne! Something's wrong with her eyes!

SHAGGY

Like, hop on!

Maryjane jumps onto the back of Shaggy's QUAD-RUNNER, gripping tightly onto her hero as he TAKES OFF.

Brad the Goth leaps after them. He grabs onto the back of the quad-runner seat, holding onto it and growling, dragging for a moment, then falling away.

Shaggy pulls up beside Scooby. Scooby looks behind him -the possessed humans are far behind them now.

Scooby smiles and looks happily over at Maryjane. She is smiling back at him. She doesn't see the low-hanging branch ahead. Shaggy ducks. She doesn't. The branch smacks her in the side of the skull. Scooby's smile fades as he sees. . .

Maryjane's face is partially knocked off by the blow -another face is partially sticking out of her wide open mouth. Maryjane uses her arm to block her face, so Scooby can't make out the monstrous features, which are smoking in the sunlight. Then, as quickly as it happened, Maryjane yanks her mouth back over her head. She looks at Scooby. Her eyes, nose and mouth are askew. With a tug, she snaps them back into place.

Shaggy pulls his quad-runner up to. . .

98 EXT. RING OF FIRE - DAY

Scooby pulls in behind him. Scooby leaps between Shaggy and Maryjane. He bares his fangs and barks protectively

at Maryjane.

SHAGGY

What are you doing, man?!

Scooby points at Maryjane and screams at Shaggy in an utterly impossible-to-comprehend tirade.

SHAGGY

Like, what do you mean there's a Maryjane mask? Like I have a suspicious feeling you're being a thing like jealous.

MARYJANE

Scooby, it's --

Maryjane moves toward them again. Again, Scooby barks and growls at her.

SHAGGY

Dude, step off!

Scooby looks accusingly at Shaggy and continues his angry, theatrical spiel at length.

SHAGGY

I'm whipped? Maybe you'd like to say that to my face!

Scooby nods, shouts more, louder, seemingly just the A's and R's.

SHAGGY

Hey! Your mother does that, Scooby, not mine!

Scooby, astounded that Shaggy would insult his mother, throws his fists up. He circles Shaggy like a pugilist.

SHAGGY

You're looking for a taste of the Shagster?!

Shaggy lifts up his fists. They circle each other like Eddie Murphy and Nick Nolte in 48 Hours. They're in the center of the Ring of Fire.

Suddenly, Scooby drops out of sight. The circular face in the middle of the altar has opened its wide mouth beneath him. We hear his surprised HOWL, ECHOING.

SHAGGY

(to Maryjane)

Scooby's been eaten! Go, hide! I'll be right back!

MARYJANE

But, Shaggy! It's too dangerous!

SHAGGY

I got to!

The mouth is starting to close. Shaggy dives inside just in time.

99 INT. CATACOMB HUB - MOMENTS LATER

Shaggy falls from a tube in the ceiling into this cavernous hub, with tunnels leading in different directions. He hears the O. S. ECHOED MUFFLED PROTESTS OF SCOOBY-DOO as he is DRAGGED AWAY.

Due to the ECHO, Shaggy can't tell where Scooby's voice is coming from. He randomly chooses one of the tunnels.

100 INT. CATACOMB - DAY

Shaggy shivers as he travels through the tunnel. Shaggy looks behind him.

SHAGGY

(whispering)

Scooby-Doo, where are you?

He turns around to find himself with his face almost touching a huge, monstrous face.

He stumbles back in terror. Then he realizes the face is just a mask hanging on the wall. He looks around in a crevice/dressing room at various masks and ritualistic garb.

101 INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

Shaggy arrives at a huge boulder, and he peers around it. He beholds something awesome.

The cavern belly is hundreds of yards high. In the center of the room eight vertical wooden slabs encircle a tenfoot high rusty iron and glass vat. Its contents glow.

Daphne struggles, bound to one of the slabs by weathered straps and metal buckles. Possessed humans wander about. One of them tightens Daphne's ropes. A henchman takes the Daemon Ritus out of Daphne's purse.

DAPHNE

I call redo! Let me out!

Zarkos ascends a short stairwell to a metal control station. He enters the station and places his hands on the controls inside. Simultaneously, the henchman takes the Daemon Ritus to a base beside the water. He fits the pyramid device into a corresponding slot. The Daemon Ritus glows.

SOUL SNATCHER

rises from the water; it's an upright metal device with an enormous pincer on the end. Zarkos works the controls; he guides the pincer toward Daphne's chest.

DAPHNE

Noooooo!

Shaggy watches, horrified, as the pincer mystically -that is, without bodily injury -- enters Daphne's chest. She looks down at it, baffled. The pincer glows. It twists, digs, searches for something.

The pincer clamps shut. Daphne's body falls limp.

But, strangely, though her mouth has stopped moving, we still hear her MUFFLED VOICE.

The pincer emerges from her chest, yanking something translucent white and incandescent, pulling it like warm taffy through a pinhole. Eventually, it's free. We gaze upon. . .

Daphne's soul. The soul looks like Daphne's head, with a wispy spinal tail.

Daphne's soul shrieks. She abruptly stops when she sees her own limp body in front of her.

DAPHNE

What the --? You're taking my soul out of my body?! That is so uncool!

The demon moves beside Daphne's body and shoves his head down her throat. He shoves his arms inside. It's an ugly sight, but the demon gradually squeezes his whole shape through Daphne's mouth and into the soulless husk.

The pincer swings Daphne's soul over to the vat. The vat is filled with a glowing, mystical brew. Dim VOICES ECHO from it. The pincer stuffs Daphne's shell-shocked soul into the mix.

Daphne's body's eyes open. Possessed workers unstrap her. She manipulates her face, getting used to being in the body. She sits up. Rotates her shoulders. To another possessed human:

DAPHNE

Ak orton. Blaknoerpa.

Shaggy sinks back against his boulder, afraid to even breathe.

CROSSFADE TO:

102 INT. CAVERN BELLY - LATER

Shaggy watches as Daphne and the other possessed humans exit into a passageway.

He creeps up the steps to the brew. He puts his hands on the edge of the vat. Peers down into it.

SHAGGY

Zoinks.

OVERHEAD SHOT

Inside the vat are hundreds of swirling, agonized SOULS, white translucent faces, swirling, agonized, SCREAMING and CHATTERING and WHISPERING.

Velma's soul circles up and away from Shaggy and then swings back around again.

VELMA

Shaggy!

Shaggy fearfully plunges his hand in the vat and snatches up Velma's soul. He holds it up. Her soul whooshes to the side, tugging on his hand.

VELMA

Shaggy, let go -- I have a feeling I'll return to my body! And then get out of here before they find you and steal your soul

Shaggy, unsure, releases Velma's soul. She shoots away in a trichromatic streak of light and out of the cavern.

103 INT./EXT. SPOOKY CASTLE - STAFF PASSAGEWAY - DAY

The possessed Daphne opens the door from the inside. Possessed students enter from the outside.

> BRAD THE GOTH That dude, Furry, is still out there.

> > DAPHNE

Shaggy, not Furry. And so? We have the dog and the Daemon Ritus. We don't need nothing else, bro.

BRAD THE GOTH

Sweet.

Possessed Velma is last in line. The streak of Velma's soul zips smack into Possessed Velma's face, knocking her off her feet. None of the other humans notice.

Velma's soul oozes into the mouth of the prone Velma. It travels through her neck like a rat through a snake. The body quakes and, suddenly. . .

A monstrous demon springs from her chest.

Slats of daylight stream down through tree limbs. Where sunlight meets the demon's body, it burns. The DEMON opens its mouth to scream, but instead EXPLODES into glowing, protoplasmic chunks.

Velma covers her face to protect herself, but the chunks dissipate into nothing.

She looks at the closing staff door. No one has seen.

Feeling her pockets, she finds her glasses. Puts them back on.

104 INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

Shaggy snatches Fred's soul out of the vat. Shaggy holds it upside down by its wispy spinal tail.

Fred is, to say the least, rattled.

FRED

Listen, man! Someone must have spiked my root beer last night! Talk me down, pal!

SHAGGY

Shhh! A demon took over your body.

FRED

A 'demon'? Shaggy, cut the superstitious claptrap! At the end of every paranormal claim there are only fools seeking.

SHAGGY

Fred, you're a frigging see-



through protoplasmic head!

FRED

Um. . . well, I'm the best looking protoplasmic head here, right?

Fred's SOUL WHOOSHES to the side, flying out of Shaggy's hand and flying off in a colorful streak.

105 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

The possessed Fred moves with his homies carrying a large, ornate palanquin through this perfectly restored lobby and toward a room behind the concierge desk. They open the door.

Fred's SOUL WHOOSHES through an open window, heading straight for his body. . . just as the possessed Fred closes the door behind him. His soul bounces off the door.

FRED

Ow!

Fred's soul ricochets around the lobby.

FRED

Ow!... Ow!... Ow!... Ow!

Knocks over a lamp. Bounces back out the open window.

106 INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

Shaggy snatches another soul from the vat. A MAN'S SOUL.

MAN'S SOUL

You saved me! Thank you! Thank you so much!

SHAGGY

Sorry, I'm, uh, looking for my friend.

Shaggy stuffs the Man's soul back in the stew. He grabs another. It's Daphne's soul. She's steamed.

DAPHNE

Put me back, Shaggy! I don't want to be saved again! I'll figure a way out myself!

SHAGGY

Like, how?

DAPHNE

I'll, I don't know, use my tongue as an oar to swim to the edge!

107 EXT./INT. SPOOKY CASTLE - STAFF PASSAGEWAY - DAY

Velma leaves the door open behind her as she tails Daphne and the possessed humans.

Velma spots a soul streaking through the forest outside. She grabs Possessed Daphne and tosses her into. . .

108 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

The soul flies into Possessed Daphne's face. Velma slams the door shut, so the others don't see.

An enormous demon pops out of her chest. Only this time he doesn't explode. The demon looks at Daphne. He grabs her by the neck and slams her against the wall.

VELMA

You could use a little sun.

Velma pulls up a window shade.

The DEMON EXPLODES into dissipating chunks as the sunlight hits him. Daphne looks confused.

VELMA

That's one part of the mystery solved. The demons must need our bodies to survive in sunlight. Like a human suit, S.P.F. one million. But what are they here for in the first place?

Daphne nods, but still seems dazed.

VELMA

You all right, Daphne?

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

I'm all right. But I'm not Daphne.

VELMA

Fred?

109 INT. SPOOKY HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

Possessed Fred emerges from the back room alone. He looks

up, surprised, and sees an equally surprised Daphne's soul zooming toward him.

DAPHNE

What the. . .?!

Daphne's soul slams into his mouth, knocking him over.

110 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

"Daphne" is freaked out.

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

I couldn't get to my body. I panicked. I didn't know where else to go! It's difficult to steer when you're pure spirit!

Daphne's mood shifts. She grins.

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

Hev. . . I can look at myself naked!

Velma notices something on the wall behind Daphne, shocking her. Fred-in-Daphne turns around to see: This is a regular office, with a desk and bookcase -- but an enormous world map is on the wall; pegs are clustered in various cities.

Velma sees a wire with a nub on the end of it under the map. She plugs it into a random peg in Washington D.C.

On the adjacent wall, a huge photo of a young woman appears. An ELECTRONIC VOICE speaks out:

ELECTRONIC VOICE

(V.O.)

Moira Murphy. Host to Arkaeovven. Visited Spooky World 1998. Senator's Aid, Washington D.C.

Velma pulls out the plug and puts it somewhere else. A photo of a young man appears on the wall.

ELECTRONIC VOICE

(V.O.)

Andre Cozine. Host to Blorgtrrl. Visited Spooky Island 2001. Police officer, St. Louis, Missouri.

VELMA



People come to Spooky Island, the demons possess their bodies, and then they go out all over America.

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

And they all seem to be getting jobs with government agencies. . . which leads me to believe this conspiracy extends far beyond Spooky Island.

VELMA

Good detective work, Fred.

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

(alarmed)

Goodness.

VELMA

What?

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

I'm piecing things together so much more quickly with Daphne's brain!

110A INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

Shaggy kneels down beside the base with the Daemon Ritus. He removes the Daemon Ritus. He hides it under his shirt, and moves out.

111 EXT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Fred stomps angrily through the forest, frowning, carrying a purse. He spots Velma and Daphne. Daphne is moving her breasts up and down.

FRED

(DAPHNE VOICE)

Get your hands off me!

Velma and Fred-in-Daphne see Fred stomp toward them.

VELMA

Daphne?

FRED

(DAPHNE'S VOICE)

He planned this somehow, didn't



he?!

head out. . .

Daphne tries to circle Fred, getting a better look at the backside.

FRED

(DAPHNE'S VOICE)

You egocentric --

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

Daph, I know it's not the perfect timing, but how many chances like this can we get?! We can try out stuff we've never imagined in even our most outlandish fantasies! The Lego snaps both ways!

FRED

(DAPHNE'S VOICE)

I don't know what you're tal --

(realizing, intrigued) Oh. . . Well. . . um. . .

Shaggy comes upon Daphne, Fred, and Velma. He hides behind a tree. With resigned trepidation, he peeks his

SHAGGY

Please tell me you're you.

FRED

(DAPHNE'S VOICE)

Fred keeps touching my boobies!

DAPHNE

(FRED'S VOICE)

They were itchy!

Shaggy gapes at them; then he looks at the put-upon Velma, who's obviously been hearing this for awhile.

VELMA

Kinda makes you nostalgic for the homicidal demons, doesn't it?

Shaggy holds out the Daemon Ritus.

SHAGGY

I got this. Maybe it can help us.

VELMA

The Daemon Ritus.

Suddenly, Fred, Daphne, Shaggy, and Velma all tremble.

FRED

What's --?

The souls blast out of the mouths of all four bodies. They swirl around the upright lifeless bodies in trichromatic streaks a moment, and then burst back into the bodies before the bodies topple.

DAPHNE

Hey, I'm me again.

FRED

(VELMA'S VOICE)

Yippee for you. Fred, how can you stand your pants being so tight in the crotch?

VELMA

(SHAGGY'S VOICE)

(looking down)

Like, why am I wearing a dress?

Shaggy-in-Velma turns toward Daphne, who holds open a compact mirror in front of him/her. He/she screams.

SHAGGY

(FRED'S VOICE)

Everyone remain calm. . . Velma, what the hell is going on?!

FRED

(VELMA'S VOICE)

If my calculations are correct, due to the fragile nature of unstable soul quarks in the proximity of the Daemon Ritus, we're simply going to continue randomly changing bodies until --

Their bodies shake again, and again the souls fly around them and re-enter their bodies.

SHAGGY

(VELMA'S VOICE)

-- the souls are aligned with the correct bodies.

FRED

(DAPHNE'S VOICE)

(exasperated)

I'm Fred again.

DAPHNE

(SHAGGY'S VOICE)

(grabbing her stomach) Daphne, what's wrong with you?



Don't you eat anything?! I'm gonna faint!

SHAGGY

(VELMA'S VOICE)

Look. I think there may be a way to speed this up.

The souls rearrange once again.

FRED

I'm me.

SHAGGY

Like, me too!

DAPHNE

(VELMA'S VOICE)

Fred, Shaggy, quick! Cover your mouths!

Fred and Shaggy cover their lips with both hands. Daphne grabs a surprised Velma and kisses her with an open mouth. The soul colors burst between their lips. They each fly backwards through the air.

Daphne and Velma wobble to their feet.

FRED

Hey! No fair! Why didn't I get to do that!?

Velma grabs the Daemon Ritus, trying to read it.

Calm down. I need to figure out what's going on here.

DAPHNE

Shaggy, where's Scooby?

SHAGGY

He was eaten. It's all my fault.

FRED

You ate Scooby?! Good God, man, we were only gone for a day! Just how far do your munchies go?!

Everyone looks at Fred like the madman he's become.

112 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.



112A EXT. FOREST - DAY

The gang is trying to piece things together.

SHAGGY

We got to go find Scooby.

At that moment, they hear an EXPLOSION. The gang turns to see flames pouring up behind the trees, seemingly coming from the beach.

DAPHNE

What the. . .?

The gang moves toward the flames.

113 OMITTED & 114

Sequence omitted from original script.

115 EXT. BEACH BY SHIPWRECKS - MOMENTS LATER

Daphne leads the gang. They see the Voodoo Maestro, charred from a small explosion. He makes his way back up to a flaming pit of stones.

DAPHNE

(to others)

I know how to handle this guy. (to Voodoo Maestro) Hey, you! What are you doing?

VELMA

Yes. That is masterful.

The Voodoo Maestro picks carefully through the flaming stones, a man obsessed.

VOODOO MAESTRO

A voodoo ritual with various ingredients -- eye of newt, wing of bat, ass of frog, witch's fire. . . Aerosol hairspray. Only way I could protect myself from them demons is by blessing this dead Arnouki beast!

The Voodoo Maestro holds up something by the rear legs in the middle of the pit. The Arnouki beast is a disgusting animal, veiny and rotten with diseased, bulbous eyes. The gang jumps back, horrified by its hideosity. Daphne shrieks.

SHAGGY

Are you, like, going to eat that?

VELMA

Shaqqy.

SHAGGY

I'm starving.

DAPHNE

(to Voodoo Maestro)

Who are you?

VOODOO MAESTRO

I'm the last real native on this island. There's always been weird goings on here, but lately, someone over at the amusement park's actually been summoning demons. I only got a little while to stop 'em from performing their evil Darkopolypse ritual.

Velma opens the <u>Daemon Ritus</u>. Inside, she points out some writings.

VELMA

Darkopolypse ritual -- that's what this ancient text describes!

(reading)

There's a dance, an incantation. You need an offering of five thousand souls as an energy source.

DAPHNE

That's what the souls in the vat are for!

VELMA

And an imperfect soul needs to absorb a purely good soul.

SHAGGY

Oh, this is bad news, right?!

FRED

Maybe not! Because we don't know what a Darkopolypse ritual is for! Maybe it's just for reviving hair loss! Or better luck in the stock market!

VOODOO MAESTRO

Not quite. Legend has it that once the Darkopolypse ritual is performed, demons will rule on



Earth for ten thousand years! (panicked) So I'm taking my Arnouki beast home, where I can protect myself without any ghost-hunting, 'Dawson's Creek' lookin' nambie pambies mucking things up!

The Voodoo Maestro stomps away.

DAPHNE

Demons are taking over the world! That's so mean!

(beat)

That's why all the possessed humans are in government offices -- they're covering up any hint of conspiracy!

FRED

Wait. They can't do the ritual without a pure human soul. Where in the world are they going to get one of those?

VELMA

I didn't say human - -

Everyone stares at each other.

SHAGGY

Oh, boy.

116 INT. DAEMON RITUS ROOM - DAY

Scooby sits, dewy-eyed and pure. N'goo opens his cell.

N'GOO

Hello, puppy! Come with me to meet the boss. Yes?

SCOOBY-DOO

Rokay!

117 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

118 EXT. BEACH BY SHIPWRECKS - DAY

VELMA

So, if the person behind all this needs Scooby's soul. . .



DAPHNE

Then that person is the one who brought Scooby here!

119 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

N'goo opens the door for Scooby. Inside, Mondavarious stands, crunching dog food from a tiny bowl he carries around with him. He is cockier than he was before.

MONDAVARIOUS

Scoobert! How are you, my friend?

Scooby notices a framed photograph of himself all on Mondavarious' desk.

SCOOBY-DOO

Hev! Rat's me!

MONDAVARIOUS

It certainly is. That's because -- why? -- We love you, Scooby-Doo. Unlike that alleged friend of yours, Shaggy. He wouldn't believe you about that nasty girl, Maryjane, would he?

Scooby shakes his head, sadly, no.

MONDAVARIOUS

Well, I believe you, my friend. And that's why I have a very important job for you.

Scooby slaps a plaster kitten's head with a spring for a neck on Mondavarious's desk. He digs it.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rhat's dat?

MONDAVARIOUS

That's a cat with a bobbing head. Please don't touch it. It has nothing to do with this. . . Scooby, I'd like you to be. . . A sacrifice.

Scooby points to himself. He can't believe his good luc

SCOOBY-DOO

A racririce?!

120 EXT. BEACH BY SHIPWRECKS - DAY

FRED

But that doesn't make sense. If Mondorajagaga only needed Scooby, why'd he invite the rest of us?

SHAGGY

It doesn't matter, man. We have to go, like, save Scoob!

FRED

Shaq, our area of expertise is nut jobs in Halloween costumes.

SHAGGY

We're supposed to be heroes!

VELMA

I'm too scared to be a hero.

SHAGGY

I was so scared when Chickenstein jumped at me out of that giant coop that I had a little poo in my drawers -- blamed the smell on Scoob -- But I still went back for Daphne!

DAPHNE

Chickenstein wasn't real!

SHAGGY

They've all been real to me, man! So I'm gonna do what I always do.

He grabs a bag of Scooby Snacks from Daphne's purse.

SHAGGY

I'm gonna eat myself a Scooby Snack and I'm gonna save my best

He downs a biscuit. He offers the bag to Velma. She looks unsure. Fred looks at her.

FRED

Velmster?

VELMA

You think I'm gonna fall for that? Giving me my own nickname? Trying to make me feel like. . . part of the gang?

(touched, weepy) We could make a plan.

DAPHNE



But what can I do? All I'm good for is getting caught.

FRED

But you've never let it stop you, Daph. If that's not a true hero, I don't know what is.

Daphne smiles, moved.

He passes it to Daphne, who does the same. Then Velma.

After a moment of chewing, they all three look as if they're going to vomit.

DAPHNE

Oh. . . my. . . God.

Shaggy puts his hand out in the center of the group. Fred puts his hand on his. Daphne puts her hand on his. Velma puts her hand on all of theirs.

VELMA

Let's get jinky with it.



121 EXT. DEAD MIKE'S - DAY

Fred and Shaggy take a disco ball in the shape of a skull from the corner of Dead Mike's.

VELMA

(V.O.)

To achieve our goal, we'll need a light refracting device.

122 EXT. MAIN STRIP - DAY

Daphne and Velma grab rappelling gear, winches, and backpacks off a Spooky Island climbing wall.

VELMA

(V.O.)

And some rappelling gear.

123 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

124 EXT. SPOOKY CASTLE - STAFF PASSAGEWAY - DAY

Shaggy approaches two possessed quards at the entrance. He shakes his face back and forth, flapping his lips and making a weird sound.

DAPHNE

(O.S.)

We'll create a diversion and infiltrate the cavern.

SHAGGY

Yo! That's the stylin' new retro freestyle old-school face Mondavarious wants you to practice over at the Ring of Fire nizznow.

The possessed guards nod and attempt the ridiculous face as they walk away. Shaggy gestures for Velma, Daphne, and Fred, who has the disco skull under a tarp on his back, and they all sneak into the passageway.

125 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

126 INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

Fred and Daphne dangle from the ceiling, using rappelling gear. Daphne hangs the disco skull while Fred arranges a complex pulley system above the soul vat. Their eyes meet and they share a smile.

FRED

(V.O.)

Once inside, we'll hang the disco skull.

Shaggy and Velma pull on guide ropes from a rocky shelf halfway between the floor and ceiling.

VELMA

(V.O.)

And use neo-Newtonian physics to create a complex series of pulleys.

Velma and Shaggy share an excited look. Shaggy gives the thumbs-up and rappels to the floor.

The disco skull is tucked into a cave high in the ceiling. Daphne pulls herself up toward one of the vents. Fred lowers himself onto the rocky shelf beside Velma.

FRED

Okay. So we use the pulleys to tip over the vat. The souls are freed.

VELMA

Correct. The demons will run in to see what happened.

FRED

At which point, Daphne will open the air vents up top and release the disco skull. The light will refract off the skull.

Shaggy whispers up from below.

SHAGGY

The demons will explode, I'll find Scooby, and we'll have, like, saved the world.

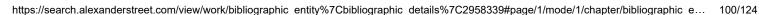
They hear TRIBAL DRUMMING.

FRED

Oh no. The ritual's beginning!

Velma quickly lowers the last bit of rope to Shaggy

VELMA



Shaggy, attach this to the vat! Hurry!

Shaggy races to the vat and begins nervously clasping on the rope. Despite the danger, Fred and Velma are in their element.

If this works it could be even cooler than the time we kicked Dick Van Dyke's butt with the Cotton Candy Ghost.

VELMA

You mean the time we kicked the Cotton Candy Ghost's butt with Dick Van Dyke.

Fred stares at her, doubting.

FRED

Are you sure? 'Cause I remember putting the hurt on Van Dyke.

CHANTING VOICES can now be heard coming from the surrounding tunnels.

VELMA

Faster, Shaggy!

SHAGGY

Okay, go, go!

FRED

Mystery Ink rides again!

Fred and Velma grab onto the rope and jump. Unfortunately, Shaggy has unwittingly attached the clasp to his belt instead of the vat.

Fred and Velma's combined weight launches Shaggy up OUT OF FRAME just as the tribal drummers enter.

Shaggy slams into the ceiling, dislodging the central pulley. This sends him swinging across the room and plummeting into a dark corner.

The force of his impact also dislodges Daphne's pick point, sending her swinging in the other direction. She slams into a high rocky ledge as her support rope falls away. She clings for dear life as:

Mondavarious and N'Goo enter the cavern flanked by a posse of henchmen and skeleton warriors. Possessed humans follow. Mondavarious wears regal garb and an occult metal plate on the front of his chest.

Velma and Fred gather themselves. They push the pulleys into a dark corner behind them.

FRED

Life on earth is screwed. Darn! Double darn!

He and Velma see Daphne dangling high above.

FRED

I've gotta save Daphne.

VELMA

No! You'll expose us all. She'll be okay. Act like you're possessed.

FRED

What?

Velma's eyes glaze over.

FRED

Oh, that's disturbing.

Fred sees the possessed humans approaching and attempts to glaze his eyes as well. The two of them, fearfully, line up with them.

Shaggy, picking gravel off his tongue, peeks around a passageway into the catacombs. In the distance, he sees a henchman, wearing a ritual mask, open a door.

CUT TO:

126A INT. DAEMON RITUS ROOM - SHAGGY'S POV - SAME TIME

Scooby is on a propped, gilded palanquin. He is adorned with garlands. Beautiful, possessed women feed him Scooby Snacks as if they were grapes. Scooby's loving it. The door closes.

SHAGGY

dislodges himself from the pulley, he looks around and moves toward it.

127 THRU 130 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

130A INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

The musician's drumbeat changes. N'Goo walks up into the

Soul Snatcher's control booth, as Mondavarious takes his place on a raised ceremonial platform.

Daphne manages to pull herself up onto the ledge. She carefully looks down to Fred and Velma who signal her to keep going. She squeezes herself into a nearby vent, making her way up to the mountain top.

All the possessed HUMANS in the room, including Brad the Goth, the Upper-Crust Coed, the Metal Head, Melvin Doo and the Bartender, start to chant and do an elaborate synchronized war dance. Velma and Fred are the only ones who don't know the words or the choreography. They try to fake it.

HUMANS

A ringio a wado set Ba bingam tom anani fett Ree kimio an rako ling This is what we demons sing!

FRED/VELMA

. . . set? . . . la banana fana fofana. . . me my momana. . . This is the thing that we say.

131 THRU 133 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

134 EXT. PENTAGON - DAY

Yes, the apogee of U.S. military activity.

135 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

136 INT. PENTAGON HALLWAY - DAY

A PRETTY OFFICER is doing the synchronized dance. Other officers stare at her in awe.

137 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

138 EXT. COAST GUARD - DAY

Fitzgibbon dances with the other possessed Coast Guard

HUMANS

(V.O.)

Ko reeka gort an lala soy Go balli lala gingo hoy A raefa morr



ya ach otee This demon world forever be!

139 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

139A EXT. MOUNTAINTOP

Daphne lifts herself out of the vent, arriving at the top of the mountain. She kneels down beside a large lever beside the air vents. She grabs the lever and pulls it, straining. The rusted VENTS below RUMBLE and start to move when. . .

ZARKOS

(0.S.)

Senorita.

She turns to see Zarkos. He barrels toward her.

Daphne kicks at him. He grabs her ankle. She falls to her back.

139B INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

The chanting builds to a crescendo.

HUMANS

A hinga hoowa karay lun Bolevven taray pakin tun Ropoppo ee en loo en roo We are demons, you'll be

As the chanting stops, everyone freezes, then turns to stare at Fred and Velma, who freeze mid-dance move, a little too late. Fred fakes a smile.

FRED

Yo, yo, uh, dudes, you forgot the last part, where we do the, um. . . Electric Slide. See?

Fred starts sliding away from the crowd, toward the passageway. He mutters under his breath to Velma:

FRED

Come on! They're buying it!

Velma kinda sorta does the slide with him (lamely).

Henchmen grab Fred and Velma from behind. They sift through their backpacks, finding the Daemon Ritus.

MONDAVARIOUS

Ah yes. Fred. Velma. Welcome to my little 'end of the world' party. I'd offer you noisemakers, but they'll be difficult to blow out after I tear off your lips! You pathetic sods. I was obviously the villain all along. I'm British, for God's sake. You never solved mysteries. You simply stumbled blindly into the obvious. Just as I knew you'd stumble back here and bring the only missing piece of my master plan. The Daemon Ritus!!

A henchman affixes the Daemon Ritus to the plate on Mondavarious's chest.

MONDAVARIOUS

My children, the hour of the Darkopolypse is upon us. Bring forth the pure soul! Behold, it should be. . . the <u>sacrifice!</u>

The chanting starts anew. More urgent and energetic than ever. Colorful dancers lead a processional of henchmen wearing masks. They carry the palanquin with the ceremonially-adorned Scooby. The glass vase of Scooby Snacks is still beside him.

HUMANS

A hinga hoowa karay lun Bolevven taray pakin tun Ropoppo ee en loo en roo Offer praise to Scooby-Doo!

Velma watches the procession from afar and notices that one of the henchmen lifts his mask. It's Shaggy.

Shaggy turns to Scooby. The possessed humans continue their loud chant which gives him the opportunity to whisper to Scooby, without being heard.

SHAGGY

Psst!

SCOOBY-DOO

Raggy?

SHAGGY

Scoobert, let's run for it! We like got to get out of here!

SCOOBY-DOO



Ruh uh!

Shaggy looks at him, confused. Scooby points at himself, proudly.

SCOOBY-DOO

I'm a racririce!

SHAGGY

A racririce?! Dude, that's not a good thing! Listen, I'm sorry I yelled at you. I'm sorry I haven't been a very good friend since we got here, but you gotta trust me now.

SCOOBY-DOO

Roo ron't rust me!

SHAGGY

I do too trust you!

SCOOBY-DOO

Raryane a ran in a rask!

SHAGGY

She's not a man in a mask! She just has allergies. Now, come on, who's your best buddy?

Scooby thinks, then, reluctantly, under his breath:

SCOOBY-DOO

Raggy.

SHAGGY

That's right! And who's my best buddy?

Scooby is moved. His lip quivers. A tear comes to his eyes.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rooby-Doo?

SHAGGY

Yes, sir! Me and you, we're trippy peas in a far-out pod! And best buddies trust each other. So let's do what we do best -- run out of here, screaming in fear like a couple of lunatics!

Scooby smiles and nods at Shaggy. His tongue dangles

SHAGGY

On the count of five. . . one. . . two. . .

Then, without warning, the Soul Snatcher slams down into Scooby's body.

SHAGGY

Scooby!!!

Shaggy sees a grinning N'Goo working the controls.

The Daemon Ritus on Mondavarious's chest flips open into a flower shape. The knob in the center flips down, exposing a growing portal in his chest.

The pincer twists and yanks out Scooby's Soul. His body slumps over. Scooby's Soul looks sad and confused as he's pulled away.

SCOOBY-DOO

Raggy?

As Scooby's Soul passes over soul vat, it begins churning, forming a vortex of screaming, stolen souls that fill the room.

A spectral wind swirls about them. The possessed humans remain frozen in a worship pose, staring at the soul tube.

Like water swirling down a drain, the souls begin to be sucked into Mondavarious's chest through the Daemon Ritus.

Mondavarious's body pulses, absorbing the power of five thousand souls.

MONDAVARIOUS

Now, to complete the transformation, I shall absorb the pure soul! Ultimate power shall be mine!

SHAGGY

No one absorbs my pal, dude!

In an act of pure heroism and desperation, Shaggy leaps, grabbing onto the soul snatcher. His weight and momentum sends the soul snatcher careening out of control.

The pincer slams into Mondavarious, knocking him violently to the ground and causing an abrupt end to his soul transformation.

The soul vortex withdraws, becoming smaller and hovering just over the soul vat. The possessed humans remain

frozen in their trances.

An enraged N'Goo struggles for control of the soul snatcher. He jacks it hard to the right, slamming Shaggy back in to the palanguin, right beside Scooby's body.

Scooby's Soul is jerked free and rockets around the room. It bounces off a wall, off the base of the control station.

SCOOBY-DOO

Row! Row!

Henchmen scramble around the room, trying to catch Scooby's runaway soul.

In the confusion, Fred and Velma pull away from their captors.

VELMA

Let's get the Daemon Ritus back!

Scooby's soul slams back into his body. Shaggy helps a dizzy Scooby stand. Scooby chuckles.

SCOOBY-DOO

Row, what a rush!

SHAGGY

I felt something weird back there, Scoob. I think it was courage!

(crying)

I didn't like it.

Velma and Fred race over to Mondavarious's prone body. A small latex rip has appeared at the edge of his face. Fred reaches for it.

Check it out, Velms! A man in a mask --

He rips off the mask, revealing a robotic face.

VELMA

Jinkies!

Mondavarious's body sparks mechanically. They jump back as his rib cage cracks open, revealing. . .

FRED

Scrappy Doo?

VELMA

Who's been spiking his Alpo?

Scrappy grins. He is wearing a bio-mechanical Mondavarious bodysuit on his own small form. The Daemon Ritus remains affixed to his chest. Fred reaches to grab him.

FRED

Well, I guess that wraps up another myster --! Uh. . .

Scrappy's body starts pulsing. His nostrils flare. His brow thickens. His eyes turn dark. He burns the color of hot charcoal. His voice mutates as he grows up out of the suit.

SCRAPPY-DOO

That wraps up jack! I, Scrappy-Dappy-Doo, shall inherit the promise of the Daemon Ritus, and the power of the Darkopolypse! I will rule the world with a demon army at my command. And I've brought you here -- puny, pathetic Mystery Ink -- to witness my moment of triumph -to rock you and sock you and crush you like bugs! All I need to complete my ascension is --!

Scrappy turns his attention to Scooby. Shaggy and Scooby's eyes go wide.

SCRAPPY-DOO

You!

Scooby looks around, then points to himself.

SCOOBY-DOO

Re? He points to Melvin Doo beside him.

SCOOBY-DOO

Ron't you rean him?

SCRAPPY-DOO

Seize them!

Henchmen block all the exits and close in on our heroes. Scrappy-Rex swipes Fred and Velma aside, sending them crashing into the rock wall. Fred gets an additional jolt when one of the hidden pulleys clunks him in the head. Velma's glasses have gotten pushed up on her forehead. she holds out her arms, searching.

VELMA

My glasses! My glasses!

FRED

Your forehead.

She feels the glasses on her forehead. She pushes them back down, embarrassed.

WEI.MA

Oh.

The chase begins. A terrified Shaggy and Scooby dodge through the forest of possessed humans. Scooby runs atop their heads like an army private running through innertubes on an obstacle course.

SHAGGY

This is totally ungroovyyyyyy!!!

140 EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - DAY

Daphne handsprings away from Zarkos. He handsprings after her, equally proficient.

They trade blows, full-out kung fu madness.

Zarkos flips her down. He kneels on her chest, pinning her.

140A INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

Fred and Velma pick themselves up and look at Scrappy-Rex.

FRED

He's still wearing the Daemon Ritus! What are we going to do now?

VELMA

We've got to tip the soul vat.

FRED

How?

Fred follows Velma's look to N'Goo manning the soul pincer.

VELMA

The pincer!

Velma runs for N'Goo when she is suddenly surrounded by evil henchmen. O.S., we hear a LOUD WHISTLE.

The Henchmen turn to see Fred wielding a pulley and rope like he did the fire hose at the beginning of our story.

FRED

Step back, bro-has. 'Cos Fredster's got his groove on.

Fred swings the pulley into one Henchman, knocking him out. Then another. And then another. The fight rages.

Scrappy closes in on Scooby. Shaggy clutches his buddy by the tail, and jumps down below the platform.

140B INT. CAVERN BELLY - UNDER PLATFORM

Shaggy and Scooby take refuge under the platform. Because of his size, Scrappy can't quite get to them. He swipes his mighty claw inches from their faces.

They back further into the shadows. Shaggy suddenly finds himself face-to-face with Maryjane. She's holding herself, frightened.

MARYJANE

Shaggy! I'm so glad I've found you!

She smiles. Her voice is a low growl.

MARYJANE

Because now I can kill you.

SHAGGY

Oh, crud!

SCOOBY-DOO

Rold you so.

She grabs Shaggy and Scooby by the necks and slams them against the wall.

She hands Scooby to Scrappy Rex, who clutches him in his giant claw.

140C INT. CAVERN BELLY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Scrappy-Rex holds up Scooby-Doo and roars to N'Goo.

SCRAPPY-DOO

Remove his pure soul! Now!

N'Goo moves the pincer toward Scooby.

Fred and Velma have battled their way to the base of the pincer's controller, but can't get to N'Goo. They find themselves surrounded and outnumbered.

141 THRU 144 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

145 EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - DAY

Daphne's exhausted. Nearly defeated. Zarkos grabs her neck in an iron fist.

ZARKOS

Captured again, eh, senorita?

DAPHNE

No! Not -- She breaks free.

DAPHNE

This -- Zarkos stumbles. Daphne back-flips to standing.

DAPHNE

Time!

Daphne administers a swirling triple kick to his chest. Zarkos stumbles back, clinging to the edge of the large air vent.

Daphne puts her face close to his.

DAPHNE

Now who's the damsel in distress?!

ZARKOS

. . Me?

DAPHNE

Straight up.

Daphne drops him. He screams as he plummets. His body CRASHES back through the VENTS, SHATTERING them.

146 INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

Zarkos smashes through the vent, sending debris and a brilliant shaft of sunlight into the cavern. He slams into the soul vat, knocking it over and releasing souls into the cavern.

146A INT. CAVERN BELLY - UNDER PLATFORM

Maryjane's soul rockets into her body, knocking her over and freeing Shaggy.

146B EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - DAY

Daphne pulls hard on the lever, succeeding in opening the air shafts. Then she reaches deep into one of the air vents, trying desperately to reach the disco ball rope. The souls stream up through the vent in bright colors all around her. It's beautiful.

She grabs the rope and gives a mighty pull.

147 & 148 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

149 INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

The disco ball swings into position, sending bright shafts of sunlight throughout the cavern.

Demons are popping out of humans' chests everywhere -the Metal Head, the Upper-Crust Coed. As they pop out, they instantly strike sunlight and EXPLODE.

SCRAPPY-DOO

Nooooooo!

In N'Goo's instant of distraction, Fred clocks him in the chest with the pulley. He falls to his knees and roars with anger, ready to counterattack.

N'GOO

I'll rip out your heart and eat it with my bare hands.

Velma steps in front of N'Goo.

VELMA

The only thing you're going to be eating is a Dinkley fist sandwich.

She places her hand on N'Goo's head and she jacks him in the face. And then again. N'Goo falls over, unconscious. Fred stares at Velma in awe.

VELMA

Guy pet my head earlier.

FRED

Guess I'll remember not to do that.

The Scrappy-Rex roars, still holding a helpless Scooby, as the souls rush around him. He focuses his anger on

Fred and Velma, raging toward them.

SCRAPPY-DOO

All my plans destroyed. But at least I'll have my revenge on vou!

They cower, abandoning the pincer controls.

SCRAPPY-DOO

I'll rock you! And sock you! And crush you like bugs!

Scrappy-Rex leaps over the control booth, cornering them. Fred does what he does worst. Try to be sincere.

FRED

Scrapster, pal. A little rocking is okay. Even some socking may not be so bad. But, crushing us like bugs? We used to be number one buds!

Scrappy-Rex brings back his deadly claw, ready to slash them.

SCRAPPY-DOO

How's this for puppy power!?!

When something SQUEAKY touches Scrappy-Rex on the back. He turns to see the Soul Snatcher nimbly tapping him.

SHAGGY

Like, dude.

The pincer shoots backward, away from Scrappy-Rex.

SHAGGY

You're canceled.

The Soul Snatcher shoots forward. Scrappy-Rex whimpers like a puppy. It slams into the Daemon Ritus and rips it off his chest. He hollers. Previously consumed souls streak from his chest and out of the cavern.

150 & 150A OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

151 EXT. PENTAGON - DAY

A soul SMASHES into a WINDOW



152 INT. PENTAGON - DAY

The other officers watch as the colorful ball of light lands with a burst into the pretty officer, forcing out a demon that immediately incinerates.

153 INT. COAST GUARD - DAY

Two DEMONS pop out of the two Coast Guards and EXPLODE.

154 & 155 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

156 INT. CAVERN BELLY - DAY

The Scrappy-Rex guivers, shrinking back down to size. Scooby now towers over him.

He tries to escape, but Scooby lifts him up by the collar, his little legs pumping helplessly in the air.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rotcha!

156A INT. CAVERN BELLY - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone in the cavern cheers for Mystery Ink, rejoicing to be back in their bodies.

Velma and Fred smile at each other. A grateful Metal Head picks up Velma, swinging her around. She turns red, giggling.

Daphne rappels down next to Fred and gives him a little punch on his shoulder.

DAPHNE

We did it.

Fred gives her a little punch back.

FRED

Yes, we did!

They stop. They stare into each other's eyes.

They embrace and kiss passionately. Then, as quickly as it started, Daphne catches her lapse of reason and pushes Fred away.

DAPHNE

Fred, cut it out!

FRED

Ah ha! You kissed me back!

DAPHNE

No, I didn't!

Shaggy helps a bearded, long-haired Mondavarious out of a small circular chamber in the floor of the platform. Mondavarious is covered in dirt and slime.

MONDAVARIOUS

Oh, thank goodness! Two years ago that little pest arrived at a casting session for our evil elves. Next thing I know I'm stuck in a black hole and he's out cavorting in a mechanical version of me! Flattering, yes, but rude!

SHAGGY

(catching a whiff)

Whoa, Mr. Mondavarious.

MONDAVARIOUS

I'm sorry, but the lavatory facilities down there were frankly nonexistent.

(greateful)

But look, thank you.

Mondavarious embraces Shaggy. Shaggy shrieks.

Velma drops Scrappy in the chamber where Mondavarious was, trapping him in.

SCRAPPY-DOO

Let me out!

VELMA

Pipe down, shrimp.

Mondavarious turns to embrace Velma. Shaggy then looks around the room for someone.

SCOOBY-DOO

(0.S.)

Raggy!

Shaggy sees his pal standing a few feet behind him, smiling hugely, legs splayed. He gallops toward Shaggy, tongue wagging. He leaps, flying through the air. He lands on Shaggy's chest, knocking him over.

SCOOBY-DOO

Raggy Raggy Raggy!

Scooby-Doo pins Shaggy there, licking his face. Shaggy laughs and protests the huge tongue, trying to stop it, but Scooby just can't give his best friend enough love.

SHAGGY

Ha ha! Cut it out, Scoob!

Maryjane crouches beside Shaggy. Scooby stops, staring at her.

MARYJANE

Hey, thanks, for saving me.

SHAGGY

Like, no problem

Maryjane smiles. Shaggy smiles back at her.

A tender moment passes between the two of them.

This does not go unnoticed by Scooby, who looks back and forth between them, threatened again.

All of a sudden she sneezes. Uh oh.

Maryjane looks up at Scooby. She smiles, excited.

MARYJANE

And thank you too, Scooby!

Then she grabs his cheeks and rubs them. She smushes her nose against his, talking in baby talk.

MARYJANE

What a good little schmookem wookem!

But Scooby chuckles, bringing his paw to his face, embarrassed -- he loves it. Maryjane and Shaggy look at each other and laugh. The three of them laugh together.



157 EXT. SPOOKY HOTEL - DAY

The gang -- Scooby, Fred, Velma, and Daphne -- emerge from the front of the hotel to a throng of CORRESPONDENTS and admirers. The admirers hoot and applaud as the gang marches toward them. Scooby leads the pack, getting up on his hind legs and smilingly high-fiving students with both front paws out to his sides as he passes them. Shaggy throws his arms up in victory. Fred and Daphne shake hands, give autographs, and high-five others. Velma autographs a Macho Honcho's chest with a Sharpie. The admirers hoot louder.

Scooby "raises the roof."

Their new friends follow in the wake of their goodwill -a cleaned-up Mondavarious, the Voodoo Maestro, Maryjane, and the Metal Head. They also smile and shake hands.

Police follow them. They carry a pissed-off Scrappy-Doo in a dog carrier case, holding the bars like a criminal in his cell. They push forward a handcuffed Zarkos, N'Goo, and the Henchmen.

Correspondents start to surround the gang. Press bulbs flash. The reporters stick microphones in Fred's face.

CORRESPONDENT

Fred, can you tell us how you solved the case?

FRED

It all started when I was giving a speech on my new book, and --

Fred notices Velma quietly gazing at the floor.

And I think, really, that the Velmster should take it from there.

The Correspondents thrust their mikes toward a surprised Velma. She smiles.

VELMA

Through the combined intuitive powers of Fred Jones, Daphne Blake, Shaggy Rogers, Scooby-Doo, and myself, we've discovered the villain behind this mystery is Scrappy Cornelius Doo, who attempted to use the power of the Daemon Ritus to rule the world.

SCRAPPY-DOO



They kicked me out of the group!

SHAGGY

Gee, Scrap, that's no reason to freak out like a jerk and destroy humanity.

SCRAPPY-DOO

I would have gotten away with it too if not for these meddling sons-of --!

The cops carry away Scrappy in his little carrying case.

CORRESPONDENT

Will the demons be coming back?

DAPHNE

No -- the only way the demons can be summoned is through the Daemon Ritus.

Daphne hands the Daemon Ritus, now encased in a clear plastic container, to a CIA-looking dude in sunglasses and a black suit.

DAPHNE

We've sealed it in this Plexiglas container which will be safely on display at the Smithsonian.

REVEAL: Old Man Smithers, standing at the rear of the crowd. He stares at the Daemon Ritus. He grins slightly and rubs his chin in an evil manner. That bastard's planning a sequel!

MONDAVARIOUS

I'd like to thank Mystery Incorporated for saving life as we know it -- and even more importantly, my beloved Spooky Island!

The crowd cheers.

CORRESPONDENT

Now that Mystery Ink is back together, do you have any comment on the Mud Bog Ghoul who's been terrorizing London?

The gang freezes. They all look to one another. Is Mystery Ink really back together? Shaggy answers.

SHAGGY

I've discussed this with my

teammates. He's probably a man in a mas--

FRED

But he could be an alien life form animating an organic, dirtlike substance!

VELMA

Or the ghost of a departed soul who has a disturbing fondness for English soil.

DAPHNE

Or maybe he's not even mud! He could be poo.

Fred looks to the others. They smile with affection.

FRED

Whatever the case, Mystery Ink will be there.

Fred puts his hand out.

SHAGGY

Solving, like, mysteries.

Shaggy puts his hand on his.

DAPHNE

Righting wrongs.

Daphne on his.

VELMA

Squashed together in the front seat!

Velma on hers. Scooby on hers. They lift them up and hoot.

SCOOBY-DOO

Rooby-Dooby-Doo!!!

The crowd cheers again. As the CAMERA RISES OVER the beautiful emerald ocean, we hear. . .

FRED

Ha ha! Do that again, Scoob!

SCOOBY-DOO

Rooby-Dooby-Doo!!!

FRED

I'm going to start doing that. Fred!



DAPHNE

Fred, please don't.

FRED

Fred Jones!

DAPHNE

It's his thing. Why do you have to steal everybody else's thing?

FRED

Sorry, sorry . . . Or, I mean, jinkies!

Everyone laughs.

158 THRU 160 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

FADE OUT.

THE END

157 EXT. SPOOKY HOTEL - DAY (ALTERNATE VERSION)

The gang -- Scooby, Fred, Velma, and Daphne -- emerge from the front of the hotel to a throng of CORRESPONDENTS and admirers. The admirers hoot and applaud as the gang marches toward them. Scooby leads the pack, getting up on his hind legs and smilingly high-fiving students with both front paws out to his sides as he passes them. Shaggy throws his arms up in victory. Fred and Daphne shake hands, give autographs, and high-five others. Velma autographs a Macho Honcho's chest with a Sharpie. The admirers hoot louder.

Scooby "raises the roof."

Their new friends follow in the wake of their goodwill -a cleaned-up Mondavarious, the Voodoo Maestro, Maryjane, and the Metal Head. They also smile and shake hands.

Police follow them. They carry a pissed-off, handcuffed Smithers. They also push forward a handcuffed Zarkos, N'Goo, and the Henchmen.

Correspondents start to surround the gang. Press bulbs flash. The reporters stick microphones in Fred's face.

> CORRESPONDENT Fred, can you tell us how you solved the case?

FRED

It all started when I was giving a speech on my new book, and - -

Fred notices Velma quietly gazing at the floor.

FRED

And I think, really, that the Velmster should take it from there.

The Correspondents thrust their mikes toward a surprised Velma. She smiles.

VELMA

Through the combined intuitive powers of Fred Jones, Daphne Blake, Shaggy Rogers, Scooby-Doo, and myself, we've discovered the villain behind this mystery is Valentine Cornelius Smithers, who attempted to use the power of the Daemon Ritus to rule the world.

OLD MAN SMITHERS I wanted revenge! Those blasted detectives foiled every plan I ever had! Always unmasking me as a phony!

SHAGGY

Gee, Mr. Smithers, that's no reason to freak out like a jerk and destroy humanity.

OLD MAN SMITHERS Well, this time it wasn't a faux Cheddar Cheese Ghost, was it? It was real! Real! And I would have gotten away with it too if not for these meddling sons-of - -!

The cops carry away Old Man Smithers.

CORRESPONDENT Will the demons be coming back?

DAPHNE

No - - the only way the demons can be summoned is through the Daemon Ritus.

Daphne hands the Daemon Ritus, now encased in a clear plastic container, to a CIA-looking dude in sunglasses and a black suit.

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Fred looks to the others. They smile with affection.

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Rooby-Dooby-Doo!!!

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Rooby-Dooby-Doo!!!

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FRED

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FRED

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Everyone laughs.

158 THRU 160 OMITTED

Sequence omitted from original script.

THE END

